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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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POETRY.

Snow-flakes.

The white winged thoughts that on me fall,
From Heavenly purity above,
In one respect, are like the pall
Of snow, that's thrown o'er earth in love.

They both shut out from mind and eye
The semblance and the fact of wrong,
And say to all, that, 'neath them lie
The possibilities of song

P.

STORY TELLER.

CURED.

Peter Patterson was ill—at least he thought so—and depressed; he had a headache and he hated the dusty streets, in which the summer heat burnt and the summer sun shone before the green leaves had draped the trees, and potted geraniums, which had come to be so blessedly popular in New York, lent their summer freshness.

"What shall I do, doctor? he said. "You say nothing ails me, but I can tell what my feelings are better than you can. I know I shall be down with something soon. I rode in a car with a half-dozen dirty children the other day—to the small-pox hospital, I haven't a doubt—very red and nasty looking, all of them; and while I was buying something in a store down Broadway, the other day, a horrid old woman begged of me because her husband was so sick with typhoid fever. No doubt I have caught both diseases, and it's the complication that puzzles you. Couldn't relish my coffee this morning; left my milk toast untouched. Hateful life, that of a bachelor at a hotel. Oh, dear me?

"Why don't you marry, then? said the doctor.

"They need so much courting," said Patterson. "You spend six months or so, at least, dangling at a woman's apron strings. You must go to the theatre and opera if she is gay, and to church if she is pious. At fifty a man likes his slippers and dressing gown and chair of an evening. If it was just stepping over to the clergyman's and getting married, putting a ring on her finger and saying or nodding yes two or three times, why I wouldn't mind it, you know."

"Ah, well, courting is the fun of it all, in my opinion," said the old doctor, "but every one to his taste. And my advice to you is to get out into the country."

"To another hotel and more mercenary waiters!" said Mr. Patterson.

"No," said the doctor; "go to a nice, private home. I know one—a motherly widow, who cooks a dinner fit for a king. River before the house, woods behind it, orchard to the left, kitchen garden to the right; no fever and ague, no mosquitoes. Heavenly! I am going up there to-morrow, and I'll see if she'll take you."

"Very well," said Mr. Patterson; "I think I will try it."

"And you must drink plenty of milk and eat plenty of nice home-made bread."

"Yes, I will," said Patterson, overjoyed at last at hearing something that sounded like a prescription. "And you would advise milk?"

"A quart of it every day," said the doctor.

"I'll take a note of it," said Patterson, "and if I should be very ill she'll nurse me."

"Splendidly," said the doctor, and went his way.

Mr. Patterson thought the matter over and thought better of it every day, and when the little note informing him that the widow would be willing to "take him in and do for him" reached him, he had his portmanteau already packed, and was ready to start that afternoon. As for the widow, the doctor had prepared her for her boarder's peculiarities thus:

"Nice fellow; social; plenty of money; thinks himself ill, but isn't; ought to be married; told him so, but he hates idea of courting: marry off some day no doubt. 'Will you have me?' 'Yes.' Call in clergyman. But then old bachelors are peculiar generally."

The widow was a smart woman. She had married at sixteen, and had never failed to have her washing over when other people were hanging out theirs. Her bread always rose, her cake was always good and her butter always sweet. At forty-five she had married off all her daughters, was well-to-do, buxom and happy.

Her son and his wife boarded with her, and she added to her plentiful savings, by taking a summer boarder or two, if they happened to offer.

"Fifty and a bachelor," said Mrs. Muntle, looking in the glass. "Well, it seems a pity; but when elderly gentlemen marry it is to some hitytity girl that leads them a terrible life, and likely it's for the best."

Then she looked in the glass again; for the widow was but a woman, after all.

Mr. Patterson came to the widow's and obeyed the doctor's prescription carefully. He ate bread and milk, robbed the orchard like a school-boy, and declaimed over the strawberry short-cake after a fashion that would have made his reputation at the bar. Then, too, Mrs. Muntle did not smile at his aches and pains and insist that he must be perpetually well because he had a fresh complexion and dimples in his cheeks. She had savory teas and potions, which she procured when he complained of not feeling well.

Four months and more Mr. Patterson boarded with Mrs. Muntle, and happier months he never lived through. Then he went back to the city for a few weeks, returning in urgent need of more pellets from the medicine chest, and staying until the last pink chrysanthemum was blooming on its withered branches. He had grown so fond of his little room, with its white curtains and fresh grass-bleached linen, of the country good things and of the buxom Mrs. Muntle, that he could not bear the thought of parting with them altogether. After all, why could he not buy a house and and get Mrs. Muntle to keep it for him? Perhaps she would. He would offer a high salary and she could have plenty of servants. Then, indeed, he might have friends to dine with him, and be as happy as possible. If only he could approach his hostess, showing her as he did so that he considered her his equal and a lady—and that she certainly was; a clergyman's daughter and the widow of a country doctor.

After much consideration he finally mustered courage for the effort, and walked into the front parlor and sent the servant to ask Mrs. Muntle to step there for a moment.

"Gracious!" thought Mrs. Muntle to herself; "what can he want?"

Then she blushed brightly, settled her necktie, took off her apron and walked demurely in.

"Be seated ma'am," said Mr. Patterson. "Sit here please. Allow me to sit near you, as I have something to ask which may require some consideration."

"O dear, it is coming!" thought Mrs. Muntle.

"I suppose you know I'm a man of considerable means, ma'am," said the old bachelor, "able to buy me a nice house, furnish it well and live in it comfortably."

"So I understood, Mr. Patterson," said the widow.

"And of course it is pleasanter to live that way than at a hotel," said Mr. Patterson.

"I should judge it might be," said Mrs. Muntle cautiously.

"You judge rightly," said Mr. Patterson, "but you know a bachelor must be in the hands of servants if he keeps house. A gentleman doesn't want that; he wants a lady to superintend things for him—some one of taste and refinement and all that. Common people do not understand his feelings, and mercenary servants are a poor dependence."

"I know that," said Mrs. Muntle.

"You are almost as much alone as I, aren't you, Mrs. Muntle?" said Mr. Patterson, coaxingly.

"The doctor knew him. He's going to do it just as he said he would if he ever did," said the lady to herself. Aloud she answered: "Well, sir, I am pretty free, it's true. All my children are married well."

"I know money would be no object to you," said Mr. Patterson. "You have enough. But if I were to tell you that I hated boarding-house and wanted a home, I think you would have pity on me. I'll buy a beautiful house, and you shall have complete control of everything; only to make my strawberry short-cake for me all my life."

He paused and looked at the lady,

"That is delicately put," he thought. "Now will you hire out as housekeeper, I wonder."

"I ain't romantic, though," said Mrs. Muntle; "but still we ain't young, neither of us, and it gets to be just that with the most sentimental after awhile."

"Don't refuse me," pleaded Mr. Patterson.

"Well, Mr. Patterson, I won't," said Mrs. Muntle. "I am my own mistress; and though I've never thought of a second marriage, why I think I am warranted in making one. And no doubt I shall never repent, for I think you've a fine disposition, and I understand your ways and tastes."

Mr. Patterson listened. He saw what he had done—proposed and been accepted without having any idea of what be was about. He looked at Mrs. Muntle. She was very nice and comely and ten years his junior, at least, if she was forty. He could not have done a better thing, and would be married without troublesome courting. So he at once put his arm around Mrs. Muntle's waist and said:

"Thank you, my dear. I consider myself very fortunate."

He wrote to his good doctor in about a fortnight's time, to tell him he had taken both of his prescriptions; was a married man and intended to bring his bride home about the first of the new year.

Intelligent Hounds.

A REMARKABLE RACE FOR A GEORGIA CONVICT.

At Oldtown I saw a race between a convict and a pack of hounds. It came about in this way: Mr. Williams claimed, and he was backed by Captain James, that any convict could be selected out of a hundred and sent off to circle through the woods, passing through a dozen squads of convicts; that an hour later he could put his hounds on that convict's track, and they would thread him through the squads of convicts, never be shaken from his individual track, and finally bring him up. I remarked that I could understand how the hounds might carry the convict's track through a crowd of outsiders from some peculiar scent of the camp, but not how they could separate one convict from another.

"There may be a hundred convict," he said, "clothed precisely alike, and wearing precisely the same shoes. They may feed together on precisely the same food, and sleep in bunks that touch each other under precisely the same cover.

And yet each one of them has a scent that marks him just as distinctly to my hounds from his fellows as his appearance marks him under your deliberate study."

"And do you expect me to believe that the dogs can catch this scent from the flying touch of these thick shoes on the hard ground?"

"Undoubtedly. And further. He may stop in a squad and change shoes with a convict, and the dogs will still follow him. On the hardest ground, his scent will be plain to them, though his shoe soles are half an inch thick. When he runs through the woods where his clothes touch the bushes, they will trail him, heads up, in full cry, fifty yards, running parallel, but away from where he ran."

"Do you mean that you can take fifty convicts, all clad in convict suits, let them run through the bushes, then send the convict the dogs aret railing, through the same bushes, and the scent of his body, left on the yielding twigs as his clothes brush them, will lead the hounds through the maze?"

"Yes; fifty yards away, they will run it parallel at full speed. To prove this, I will start a convict. I will let others follow him through the woods. I will let him make a semicircle in the woods with fifty yards radius. When the hounds come to this, instead of following the curve they will scent to the opposite side of the circle, fifty yards away, cut across to it, take the track up there and follow it."

A gaunt convict, long of legs and flank, was selected for the run. He was told to put off quickly, circle in the woods, take a swift run over fields, roads, and through every squad of convicts he could find in his way. This he did. The hounds were then loafing about the stockade yard as listless a lot of dogs as ever were seen. "I am tempted," said Mr. Williams, "to let the convict ride a horse for a mile or two after he has run awhile. I have had a dog to trail a convict on horseback four miles, and then take the track where he jumped from the horse." By this time the flying convict was a small speck on the broad fields, and in a moment more had melted into the horizon and was gone, as if indeed he had found that liberty for which his soul panted, and had gone as the strong winged birds go when they vanish in the blue ether.

In an hour we mounted our horses. The hounds were still loafing about in the sunshine. Suddenly Mr. Williams, squaring himself in his saddle, blew three quick, short blasts on the cow's horn that hung at his side. As if by magic, the hounds awaked, and charged at his saddle—eager, baying, frantic. "Nigger!" he said sententiously. Like the wind they were off, nose to the ground, tails up, circling like eagles. Larger the circles grew, the hounds silent as spectres, eyes and nose seaching the earth for its secret.

"They will pass over the tracks of convict squads, but will open on the first single track they find. If it is the wrong track, we will simply sit still. They will run it a hundred yards or so, and noting our silence will throw it off and search again. When they get the right track, we will halloo, and start after the hound that has it. The others will at once join him and the race is opened."

At last a red hound, careering like mad across the field, halts suddenly, tumbles over himself, faces about, noses the ground eagerly, lifts his head "A-a-o-o-o-w-u!" and is off like an arrow from a bowstring. "That's the track," shouts Williams, and after the howling hound we go. The other dogs join in pell mell at first, then each hound true to the track, in full cry and at rattling gait. Away off to the left Captain James calls attention to a moving speck against the sky. "That is the convict circling back to camp," he said. On the dogs went, keen as the wind, inexorable as fate, following the track of the convict as true as his own shadow. Across the tracks of hundreds of others, along high roads, over fields, through herds of cattle, by other convicts that smiled grimly as they passed, the hounds went, holding the track of the flying convict where it had been laid as lightly as thistle on the firm earth, but where it left its tell-tale scent all the same. Nothing could shake them off—nothing check their furious rush. Over other tracks made by convicts wearing shoes from the same last and same box they went without hindrance, led by some intangible miracle of the air, straight on a single trail.

"Now we'll see them wind his scent fifty yards away," said Williams, as we neared a patch of forest. Close to this was a squad of convicts. These we had sent through the woods an hour before. We had made "trusties" walking singly, touch every bush and tree. Then the convict we were trailing was run through, making a half circle, with at least fifty yards radius. The hounds entered the forest at a hustling pace, a small red dog leading. Suddenly the leader faltered for an instant, with nose in the air, then burst with fierce cry to the left, ran obliquely for fully fifty yards, with head up, when he took up again the track of the convict, and lowered his head to the ground. He had simply made a short cut across the semicircle, having caught the scent of the convict on the bushes more than a hundred feet away. I am aware that it is incredible to those who have never seen it. I cannot explain what it is that the flying man, clad and shod as a hundred others, fed on the same food, chained daily to the same chain, and sleeping on the same bunks at nights, imparts scents to a yielding twig touched by his clothes so that it attracts a hound fifty yards away. But it certainly does just that thing.

The last test was now coming. We were moving on a squad of convicts at work in a cotton field. We had sent the fugitive convict through this squad. We had then made them walk in a double circle around him. They then crossed and recrossed his tracks, many of them wearing the same shoes as he wore. One hour later the hounds struck this point. There was not an instant's pause. There was no deviation, no let up in the pace. Through the labyrinth of tracks the hounds went, as swallows through the air, hurrying inexorably on the one track they had chosen.

The end was now near. The convict having run his race was seen leaning against a tree, and watching the hounds plunging toward him. "Won't he climb the tree?" I asked. "No, the hounds are trained to simply bay the convicts when they come up with them. Otherwise the convicts would kill them." By this time the hounds had sighted him. They halted about twenty yards away from the tree against which he stood and bayed him furiously. Pretty music they made, and not deeper than I have heard often and again under a 'possum tree. Mr. Williams called them off, and the convict came forward. "Dem puppies is doin' mighty well, Cap'n," he said grinning as he lazily swung by, on his way to the stockade.

These dogs are not blood hounds. I doubt if there is a blood hound in Georgia—though two are reported near Caterville, descended from a pair owned by Colonel Jeff Johnson in the days of slavery. The Oldtown dogs are fox-hounds of the Redbone breed, trained for several generations to hunt men. They are never tempted by other game. They are neither fierce or powerful, and are relied on solely to trail the convict and lead his pursuers to his lair.—*Atlanta (Ga.) Constitution.*

About Breathing.

"Mouth-breathing," said a distinguished physician, "is a curious affliction. It is more common than is supposed, occurs in infancy, at manhood, and at middle age, and causes a good deal of suffering; yet it is a strange thing that the people in general do not seem to pay any attention to this affliction when occurring in their own families, in spite of the manner in which it distorts the face, until some actual disease sets in and medical aid is necessary. Even the physicians do not seem to reflect that this trouble may cause any one of a large number of diseases affecting the system in general. Why, you can tell one of these mouth-breathers anywhere the moment you see him. From disease of the nose, his lips are retracted, his mouth is continually open, his gums recede, and his teeth protrude, praticularly those in the upper jaw, the flesh that forms the lower part of the nostrils is shrunken, the openings of the nostrils are diminished in size, there are wrinkles at the outer edge of the eyes, and deep lines run from the nostrils to the angles of the mouth. These all give the person either an expression of idiocy, silliness or suffering. But the principal thing is the necessity of parents and nurses watching children when they fall asleep, and preventing them from breathing with their mouths open. In grown persons, diseases of the nose and throat may lead to mouth-breathing and the resulting distortions of the features; but it is the other way with children. They should be taught to use the mouth for eating and speaking only; and, if they fall asleep with their mouths open, the lips should be gently pressed together. Thus, many constitutional diseases, such as spinal trouble, pigeon breast, and perhaps even rickets, may be avoided, not to speak of affections of the throat and nose."

It seems that medical men are not the only ones who have studied more or less carefully the habit of mouth-breathing. George Catlin, the portrayer of American Indian life and customs, claimed in one of his works that it was a known fact that a man can inhale mephitic air through the nose for a certain time in the bottom of a well without harm; but, if he opens his mouth to answer a question or call for help, his lungs are closed, and he expires, Catlin says:—

"I have seen a poor Indian woman in the wilderness lowering her baby from her breast and pressing its lips together as it falls asleep."

Among two million people, he found that deafness, dumbness, spinal curvature, and deaths from teething and diseases of the respiratory passages were almost unknown. He attributes this exemption from these ailments, so very common in civilized life, solely to the habit of breathing through the nose.

The progress of the South.

"All the South reminds me" says Beecher," of a budding spring, intellectually, morally, spiritually. Spring has broken up the Winter that has so long reigned in the South. Everybody there seems young, and full of life and energy.

The South is at last, if you don't mind a Bible phrase, 'A strong man awakened and ready for the race. In all the centres we visited, and they were all the towns big enough to pay for a lecture, I was struck by the interest manifested in the education of the colored people."

"Will this education in any way unfit the colored people for the work they have to do?"

"Education unfits nobody," was the ready answer. "It is not like wine, of which one can take so much that he will become drunk; it is a food, and benefits all. The South has before it a great future, and will work out its own salvation."

NOTICE.

On Saturday Evening, February 27th, Rev. Mr. Mann will lecture in Chicago on the Life and Work of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet.

South Carolina.

Last Christmas was royally celebrated at the Institution. Instead of a tree which, from repetition had lost its novelty and fascination, there was a Christmas house in the large parlor. The house was built of a wooden frame, and cloth of a brick-color, and was six feet long, five feet wide, and six feet high. It had three windows, and two doors to it. The roof was covered with cotton, like snow. The window-sashes were red, and the blue netting covering the windows, looked exactly like glass. The brown cloth was lined with a crayon, which gave the sides of the house the appearance of real brick walls. Cotton was put in the corners, and nooks of the house so as to make it look like snow, which had been blown on it. Two small pines covered with snow stood by the house. Inside there were some shelves, on which the presents were beautifully arranged. Two lanterns illuminated the inside brilliantly; and a white bearded and rosy Santa Claus was within. When the children were admitted into the parlor, a very beautiful and brilliant vision burst upon them. Each pupil then passed through the Christmas house, greeting Santa Claus. After the distribution of presents, oranges and candies from a table against the wall were given to every child. Judging from what the children and their friends said, the Christmas house was a splendid success, and will be remembered long. The Christmas house was planned and arranged by a committee, consisting of Messrs. D. S Rogers and H. L. Cromer, and Miss Bessie Eddy.

We had a holiday on New Year's Day, for the first time within our memory. The day was delightful; and we spent it pleasantly. The boys had a shooting contest, and the little girls swung. At night the boys and girls met socially.

The school is moving on smoothly. The number of pupils in attendance is greater than in any year before. The girls are comfortably domiciled in the west wing. Since the completion of the wing, the arrangements and order have been satisfactory. The cementing and painting of the building is nearly finished, and it now presents a handsome appearance.

Prof. H. L. Cromer is bestowing fatherly cares on a girl baby. She came on the last day of the old year.

The cold wave passed over us. Its severity astonished the natives. The snow was dry, and about six inches deep. Mr. Walker, the Superintendent, hitched the Institution team to a sled, and gave all the children a ride in it around the yard.

D. S. R.

The Carlin Reception.

Mr. and Mrs. John Carlin gave a reception on Wednesday evening, January 27th, which was largely attended, and proved to be one of the most enjoyable affairs of the season.

Quite a large number of invitations were sent out and nearly all their friends responded, many coming long distances in a drenching rain.

The spacious and beautifully decorated rooms of their handsome residence in West 25th St., were brilliantly lighted, and flowers in profusion lent their sweet perfume.

The scene was a most cheerful one, contrasting with the storm without.

The assembled company enjoyed the opportunity thus given them to examine the many fine works of art by their gifted host, which were in his studio and scattered throughout the house. Mr. and Mrs. Carlin were assisted in receiving by their very agreeable sons and daughters, who were indefatigable in their efforts to entertain the guests.

The dancing was varied by a game of "Fox and Geese," and "Pass the Handkerchief," which created much pleasure and amusement. An elegant supper was served in conclusion, and at a late hour the guests departed for their homes.

Many hearty thanks were extended to Mr. Carlin and his estimable wife, who, by the way, is one of the most perfect types of true womanhood the writer has ever met.

Those who were present are the following:

Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Gallaudet, Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Chamberlain, Dr. I. L. Peet, Mr. and Mrs. Haight, Mr. and Mrs. Fitzgerald, Mr. and Mrs. Heyman, Mr. and Mrs. Hodgson, Prof. and Mrs. Jones, Mr. and Mrs. Knox, Mr. and Mrs. Ijams, Mr. and Mrs. McDougal, Mr. and Mrs. Parcells. The Misses Wayland, Mr. and Mrs. Compton, Misses Freeman and Barbour, Messrs. Wayland, Moriac, Beers, Carlin, and Matthewson, Mrs. Witte, Miss Carlin and the Misses Carlin, Mrs. Sip, Mr. and Mrs. Brown, Mrs. Bailey, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis, Mr. and Mrs. Campbell, Misses Sonneborn, Howard, Park, Isham, and Lewis, Prof. Gamage, and Messrs. Thomson, Loew, Froehlich, Allabough, M. and J. Sonneborn, Soper, and Souweine.

Indianapolis.

We understand that Supt Baker, of the Deaf and Dumb Institution is to purchase a new printing press for the pupils to learn the printing at the Institution.

Rev. Mann of Cleveland, Ohio will hold service at Christ Church next Sunday.

Theodore Michael has regained his usual health again is now full of wri and humor. His many mutes friends quite frequently called to see him duting his confinent to the house.

Charlie Underwood on his way home from his trip to Louisville, Ky. Stopped at here to visit his friend, Mr Michael at the National Hotel on South Side, of the Union depot, Jan. 25th. Charlie is a hearty fellow and denies that he had a splendid time on his trip to Louisville and made the acquaintance of some deaf-mutes while there.

Mr John. Cavanangh a very steady sawyer at the Woodburn Sarven Wheel Company, is rather a pleasent sort of a gentleman there on fine winter days, and is a remarkably happy fellow.

We remember that to-day is our old teacher's birthday, Prof. Burt's of the Institution. We all wish him a happy birthday.

Miss Emma Kingsbury and one of her charming friends called an Mrs Hesse last evening.

We are sorry that one of our old mute friends, better known as Harry Glasco, employed at the Ohio Car Falls Works at Jeffersonville, Ind., attempted suscide by cutting his throat with a razor, in a saloon last week. He made an ugly gash, but not fatal. The cause of the rash is act unknown.

Eddie Cain, who has not been seen in our midst for over a year, slipped over on the south side last week to peddle soap, that he manufactured by his own hands. Eddie is a splendid soap maker.

Charlie Ed. Steinwenter, who took a trip through western Indiana last week, returned home yesterday, bringing so much good tidings to the mutes.

There was a crowd of deaf-mutes in attendance, at the Virginia Avenue Skating Rink, last Saturday night, on South Side, and as the deaf-mutes are interested in skating, they think it best to organize a skating rink of their own in this city, but as times are always hard, this purpose cannot finally be done just at present. Mr. Dewester, of Shelbyville, Ind., was the only deaf mute, we noticed at the Rink, who came from a distance.

Mrs. Inman, who has been sick for several days, has so far recovered that she can go on a visit to her friends in Johnson County, Indiana.

Mrs. Hesse, who mourned the loss of her pet canary bird that died some time ago, is now happy that she has accepted another one, which was presented to her by one of her mute friends. She values it highly and thanks her friend for it, and says it is now lots company to her.

John Priestly, of New Albany, is visiting friends in Illinois. The mutes here wish him a pleasant time. John has a mute sister, and she is an intelligent little lady.

Mrs. A. L Barker, of Edwardsville, Kansas, sister of Mrs. Hesse was telegraphed to the bedside of her son, who is lying dangerously ill with lung fever, at Mrs. Hesse's.

We attended service at the Institution last Sabbath evening, and M. McKee lectured.

CLARITHA.

Jan. 27, 1886.

The Invention of Chess.

The Hindoos say that chess was the invention of an astronomer who flourished several thousand years ago, and who was possessed of supernatural knowledge and acuteness. The Greeks claim that it was the invention of Palamedes to beguile the tedium of the siege of Troy. The Arab legend is that it was devised for the instruction of a young despot by his tutor, a learned Brahmin, to teach the youth how a king was dependent on his subjects for safety.

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL

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E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

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THE project of providing a permanent Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes in this state, has at last been successfully accomplished. A handsome and commodious building and about ninety acres of good farm land have been purchased for the sum of $27,500. The bargain is a first class one in every respect, as it includes a solid and beautifully finished Home, with outbuildings and live stock. It is situated near the city of Poughkeepsie, on the banks of the Hudson River. No one who has watched the earnest, and steadfast efforts of Rev. Dr. Gallaudet to bring this wise and benevolent project to a happy culmination, will envy him the honor conferred by the Trustees of the Church Mission, in naming it "The Gallaudet Home for Deaf-Mutes." The aims of the Gallaudet Home are more than to merely care for the aged and infirm. The scope and magnitude of its usefulness will appear as time progresses. A cash payment of $15,000 has been made, and the property has been mortgaged for the remainder. It is hoped that in a year or two this incumbrance will be lifted from it, and that an early act of the State Legislature will remove the obligation of paying taxes on the property. The old Home on 13th Street will be used as a "Mission House" for the present, but whether or not it will be continued for more than a year, has not been decided.

THE Illinois *Advance* has lately published correspondence, over the signature of "T," which is intended to injure the Gallaudet Club, of this city. No doubt it will please "T" to have his writings noticed. His overweening vanity and conceit will very likely be tickled. If it will be any satisfaction to him to know that he has made himself ridiculous by his malicious and uncalled for slanders, we are only too happy to inform him that such a result has been achieved. The logic of the Billingsgate fish market always reacts on the person using it. Although not by any means prominent among the deaf-mutes hereabouts, "T" cannot be called a stranger. The best we can say of him is what the little girl said of her doll: "Oo is bootiful, dolly, very bootiful; but oo has no brains."

IN commemoration of the Clerc Centennial, Henry Winter Syle, M.A., has written a brief history of deaf-mute education, which has been published in pamphlet form by Mr. William R Cullingworth. It is made additionally valuable and interesting by numerous wood engravings, executed by Mr. Cullingworth, among which are:—a fac-simile of the title page of Bonet's book, issued in the year 1620; portraits of Clerc, Gallaudet, De l'Epee, Sicard, and Seixas (the founder of the Pennsylvania Institution); Dalgarno's alphabet (1680), the Italian manual alphabet (1620), the British two-hand alphabet, and the American one-hand alphabet; pictures of the Paris Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, the Gallaudet and Clerc monuments at Hartford, Ct., Martin's Statue of De l'Epee at the Paris Institution; views of the Philadelphia Institution in 1820, 1821, 1825, 1839, and 1885, of the Hartford Asylum in 1821 and 1885, of the New York Institution in 1829 and 1885, and of the Western Pennsylvania Institution at Wilkinsburg, St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes in New York, and the National Deaf-Mute College, at Washington, D.C. The book comprises 36 octavo pages, and is sold for 25 cents a copy. Anyone desiring to purchase this valuable souvenir, can obtain it by addressing the publisher, William R. Cullingworth, 517 Locust Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

NEWS reaches us that the Rev. Richard A. Pearce, the first English deaf and dumb clergyman, had the honour of being presented to Queen Victoria at Osborne Castle, Isle of Wight, on the 16th of January. We are glad to notice the fact, as it may be the means of interesting her majesty in the cause of the deaf and dumb who are so numerous throughout the kingdom of Great Britain.

THE Eleventh Annual Report of the Mississippi Institution chronicles a successful year of school work and of general administration.

Gallaudet Centennial Memorial Fund.

TREASURER'S BULLETIN No. 14.

KENDALL GREEN, WASHINGTON, D. C., January 30, 1886.

The printer left off fifty cents from the amount, which should have been credited to Minnesota in the last bulletin; but the total is printed correctly. This week's receipts are from

Miss Sarah H. Porter, Washington, D. C.,	$5 00
From Jackson, Miss.,—$9 60—through John W. Scott, L. W. Saunders, Collector.)	
W. J Graham,	50
W L. Williams,	25
J I Scully,	05
W. H Mas-engill,	25
Willie Wood,	05
Lucy Wo d,	05
Marcus Myer,	25
Philip Mo-ly,	05
Charles Spivey,	10
Peter Melton,	05
Fred Cook,	15
Joe P. Johnsey,	10
W. Bryant,	25
H. B. Erwin,	10
E. H. Coffman,	25
Arthur Morse,	25
J R. Dobyns,	1 00
Joe G Bradley,	50
Jas. M. Chaney,	10
Henry Morse,	10
Annie Morse,	10
Ida Hughston,	15
Rosa C Thomas,	50
J. B. Saunders,	50
Alfred Kearney,	1 00
John Decell,	10
Warren Harris,	10
Laura Scott,	50
Six pupils, each 5 cents,	30
Mary Jones,	10
L W Saunders,	50
A friend,	50
Lula P. Merchant,	25
Mary C Young,	50
J. T. Christian,	10
Receipts of this week,	14 60
Reported last week,	163 71
Total cash in Treasurer's hands,	178 31
Other assets reported last week,	1,410 83
Total assets,	$1,589 14

A. G. DRAPER,
Treasurer.

THE GUILD.

A magic lantern entertainment will be given Thursday February 11, at 8 P M., in St. Ann's Sunday School room, for the benefit of the Guild. Admission, gentlemen 15 cents, ladies, 10 cents.

C. R. THOMSON, *Secretary of the Entertainment Committee.*

A Deaf-Mute's Close Call.

MERCER, PA., January 18.—Louis Nickum, the deaf and dumb son of Joseph Nickum, janitor at Union schools, was struck by train 10, on the B., N. Y. and P. R. R., Thursday afternoon, while on his way to S. & A. Junction. The deadwood of the pilot struck him on the hip and elbow, throwing him under the pilot, the driving wheels touching his head. With the exception of a few very severe bruises he is all right.—*Vis-a-Vis.*

UNAVOIDABLY SILENT.

It does, undoubtedly, give a man a peculiar sensation to find himself in the midst of a company for whose actions he cannot account. The few unfortunate people who have strayed by mistake into lunatic asylums could probably complain, with justice, of at least one quarter of an hour in their lives; and there are those who, with less tragic cause, have been the victims of like uncomfortable sensations.

A gentleman who had occasion to visit a neighboring city arrived there at night, and went directly to his accustomed hotel. In the morning, he discovered that his watch had stopped some hours previously.

When he opened the door of his room, another gentleman was to be seen taking in his boots on the other side of the corridor. With an apology for making the request, our friend asked him for the correct time.

To his surprise, the man addressed took no notice whatever of his question.

"Sir," he said again, "will you be good enough to tell me what time it is? My watch has stopped."

No answer. The gentleman, without even looking up, shut his door and disappeared.

At that moment, two other guests came walking down the corridor, and Mr. B—— again put his question. The two continued their walk without word or sign.

"Well," thought the querist, "this is very curious!"

Presently the bell rang to announce breakfast, and a waiter entered the room, seized the guest by the arm and began a series of gesticulations. It was then that Mr. B—— lost his temper.

"What in the world is the matter?" he cried.

Immediately the waiter ejaculated "Oh!" and vanished, laughing, and Mr. B—— came to the conclusion that something must be wrong. Nevertheless he went bravely down to breakfast.

When he entered the dining-room, which could ordinarily boast but a dozen or twenty people at a table, he found the hall filled with men in black coats, all eating gravely and in silence.

When he had seated himself he whispered to his neighbor,—

"Sir, will you be kind enough to tell me what this is all about?"

No answer; the person addressed merely went on eating bread and butter.

Mr. B—— beckoned the nearest waiter and besought him to explain the unusual state of things.

"Oh," said the waiter, "don't you know? Why, this is the deaf and dumb convention, which meets to-day."—*The Youth's Companion.*

ITEMIZER.

News From Every State in the Union.

FACTS RELATING TO DEAF-MUTE. FROM ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer.*

Mr. Abel S. Clark, of Hartford, Ct., preached to the Boston mutes last Sunday.

Robert M. Patterson, of Brooklyn, N. Y., wishes to know if J. W. Gregory still lives in Selma, Ala.

Ethan Allen Smith, of Lowell, Mass., is hunting in Vermont. He expects to bring lots of deer home.

The service at All Saints Mission, Pullman, Ill., on Sunday morning, Jan. 24th, was largely attended.

Our readers will find in this issue an advertisement of Mr. John M. Stout, the celebrated deaf mute bicyclist.

Joe. N. Lampeau, a graduate of the Ohio Institution is doing well in the chair-repairing business in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Amos Ladd, of Connecticut, are going to the Boston Levee, and also Mr. Ira Derby and his mother will be present.

Mrs George P. Lockwood enjoys making the acquaintance of Boston mutes and thinks that she will not return home to Brooklyn till the coming spring.

Henry C. Burkhardt, of Richmond, Ind., John L Boyd and John Madden, of Cambridge City, Ind., made a pleasant call on Edwin P. Binkley, a short time ago.

Rev. E. Winchester Donald, Rector of the Church of the Ascension, New York, will preach at the 7 30 P M service in St. Ann's Church, next Sunday, Feb. 7th, on "Obstacles and Helps to Christian living in cities."—Interpretation for deaf-mutes.

On Saturday last, there was a special meeting of the German Deaf-mutes Association, whereby the following officers were elected:— John Kuss, President; F. Warner, Vice-President; Moritz Korngold, Secretary; M. Eschert, Treasurer and T. Kunzelman, Sergeant-at Arms.

Sonneborn, Loew & Co., have outgrown their accommodations in Broome Street, and have removed to a larger building at the corner of Spring and Crosby Streets, where they will continue to manufacture fine and original novelties in plush, leather, bronze, etc.

John M. Stout, a deaf mute, gave an exhibition on a Star bicycle, which included apparently everything possible to be done on that machine; but Mr. Stout stated to our reporter that he doesn't exhibit his most difficult feats, because "other riders will steal his fancy."—*Central New Jersey Times.*

The Society of Deaf Mutes last evening debated "Should women enjoy the same educational advantages as men." John L. Connors will lecture to the society February 6. The next question for debate is: "Whether prohibition or high license would benefit our city most." J. L. Connors, prohibition; H. Burt, high license.—*Troy Budget.*

The pupils of the Northern New York Institute for Deaf Mutes spent their half holiday last Tuesday, at the toboggan slide, and judging from appearances enjoyed themselves hugely. No more healthful and exhilarating sport can be enjoyed than a toboggan ride. If you have not already done so, try it at the first opportunity, and convince yourself of the fact.—*Malone Palladium.*

On Sunday afternoon Jan. 31, by invitation of Mr. Kolher, Rev. Job Turner held a service in St. John's Church, York, Pa., and was assisted by the Rev. Mr. Hardy, of Lancaster, Pa., who read the evening prayer only. He had met him in New Hampshire and North Carolina. He left York on Monday morning, and visited Mr. Wells, and the school for colored deaf-mutes in Baltimore. He took dinner at the school, and started for Hagerstown, Md., and the South the same afternoon.

At the Boston Memorial gathering, on the 22d, there will be an eulogy by W. H. Weeks, which has been very highly spoken of. It mentions many remarkable incidents in the life of the late Thomas H. Gallaudet, not before knowing which will be interpred by Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, which will be followed by addresses and remarks by the prominent persons present. This will be followed by the grand promenade, dancing and the bicycle performances. Supper will then be served, after which Mrs. Follette will appear in a most laughable act. Prof. W. G. Jones, of the New York Institution, will also appear. Plenty of amusement will be offered for the remainder of the evening.

It is doubtful if any other city in the country supports a public school where ship and yacht designing is taught. Since 1872, a school of this description has been in operation in this city, and the expenses of running it are paid out of the school fund. The designing school when first started had its rooms in East Boston. Afterward it was moved to the city, and is now located in the building formerly occupied as a city hall in Charlestown. Prof. John L. Frisbee is the instructor, and he has now a class of over 30 members. Mr. Frisbee is a well-known draughtsman, and has had much experience as a teacher. The sessions of the school are held every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday evenings from 7:30 to 9:30 P M.—*Boston Sunday Herald.*

RAILROAD RECORD FOR 1886.

VICTIM NO. 5.

Philip Lehrbert, aged 22, a deaf man, of 153 New York ave., Jersey city., was struck by a locomotive to-day, while walking on the tracks of the Weehawken branch of the Erie road at 1st St., Hoboken, and probably fatally hurt. He was taken to St. Mary's Hospital.

VICTIM NO. 6.

Jacob Geir, a German shoemaker, of Wilkesbarre, Pa., was killed on the Lehigh and Susquehanna Railroad. He was 60 years old and deaf.

VICTIM NO. 7.

P. Tuttle, a deaf man, was killed on the railroad near New Haven, Ct.

COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

"Fame and its Memorials."

A Good Suggestion.

A Noteworthy Man.

(From our Washington Correspondent.)

Prof. Draper favored us with another of his justly popular lectures last evening. His former lectures of the Faculty course have always had reference to one or the other of his subjects of special study—mathematics or classics,—but, as he himself remarked, the students get so much of these things that for once they do not object to a digression. "Fame and its memorials" was his subject; and though the lecture was substantially the same as that delievered at Philadelphia last December, it was therefore none the less interesting. After commenting upon the universal desire of fame implanted in human nature, and the salutary effect of a judicious use of this desire, he went on to consider how fame is achieved. Looking out upon the world, how few are they whose names are remembered, compared to those that are forgotten, "Units survive, but millions perish." Wealth and knowledge may be acquired by hard and presistent pursuit; not so fame. "Like happiness, she flies from those that seek her openly." The poet says truly:

"Who for his dust a tear would claim,
Must write his name
On living hearts."

"Fame is bright with self-sacrifice. She generally shuns those who seek and claim her, but often crowns the man who has set before himself some noble and useful task, and, for success in it, has forgotten fame and forgotten himself, and will endure and suffer." Mankind worships courage; but self-sacrifice is one of the chief elements of courage. Such names as Achilles, Cæsar, Wellington, and Washington, will not die as long as history endures. The memory of such men is prepetuated in song and story, by monuments of marble, and, as in the case of Washington, by the transfer of his name to a territory, to numerous cities, towns, counties and persons. But, while *Heroes* deserve their fame, their glory is not unmixt with elements of sadness. The victory of one means the defeat of another; the exultation of some is accompanied by the wailing of widows and orphans. If less prominent, more worthy is the fame of great *Workers*; for they often toil alone in the solitude of their chambers, amid many discouragements, without the stimuli that surrounded the hero on the battlefield, and often without any present hope of reward. Prescott, though accidentally deprived of sight; wrote his Conquest of Mexico and other famous volumes. Noah Webster worked ten years on his Dictionary before he discovered that another plan would be better; dismayed at first, he set to work and did it all over again before he advanced. The works of such men are their best memorials. But even their fellow men delight to honor them, and around us we see busts and portraits of our Longfellows, our Lowells and our Whittiers. Truly, the workers as well as the heroes deserve their fame. But is theirs the highest kind of fame? No, for usually they have a natural aptitude for their work, they grow to love it, it becomes to them a pleasure as much as a labor. The purest and highest fame of all is that which the world reserves for *Benefactors*. "If the mainspring of the hero is sometimes ambition, of the worker aptitude, that of the benefactor is always *love*." We are powerless to criticize when we find any one, for pure love and to do good and help those that have none to help them, giving up health, ease, comfort, wealth, and serving without reward or the hope of reward, save the sacrificing of their love." Thus did Florence Nightingale for the physical man; Peter Cooper, founder of the free Cooper Institute, for the industrial man; Lincoln for the political man; and Gallaudet for the mental and spiritnal man. "Before the self-sacrifice of the benefactors, the voice of criticism is mute. There is no alloy to their fame. If their memorials are less grand than those of the heroes, if their fame is less pervasive than that of the workers, think not that they will not be forgotten. They have 'writ their names on living hearts', and thence it shall not fade. And not by man alone but by the angels of God, whose work they have done, their praises shall be hymned."

The lecture was profusely illustrated from history, and throughout breathed a noble and lofty sentiment. To attempt to do it full justice without quoting it entire would be useless, and to be fully appreciated, it must be seen delivered in signs by its author.

It has been suggested to us that some literary entertainments in the form of debates might be arranged for the benefit of the Galladuet Fund. Probably debates would be more interesting than lectures; and in places where there are many deaf-mutes, or deaf mute societies, it seems that some such literary bout ought to be entertaining, instructive and financially profitable. There are honorary members of our Literary Society scattered all over the country; and, if only for the the sake of reviving old memories, we should think they would enjoy the mental exercise of a literary battle May be the chief reason why debates are not so popular as lectures is that sore feeling accompanies the defeat of one of the contestants. Well, if so, the result need not be formally expressed but left to the decision of each member of the audience for himself; for the chief interest in a debate is not the victory of one and defeat of the other, but the ready reply, the witty sarcasm, and the ponderous logic. We understand that there is to be such a debate between representatives of New York and Brooklyn on February 18th, and hope it will be the nucleus of many others. Here we have debates every other week, and as they are open to all at any time, we hardly think a debate to which admission fee were charged would draw a large audience. But why don't the deaf-mutes of Washington get up some kind of society? There are among them many as intelligent persons as can be found anywhere, and we should think that an occasional gathering would be a social pleasure, and a means of literary advancement.

"A jack of all trades is master of none," says an old proverb. But there is an exception to every rule, and we can note one to this. There are few men whose acquirements are at once so varied and so complete as those of the Master of the shop, Mr. Bryant, Sr. Though conversant with the occupation of a builder, a carpenter and a machinist, he seems to be a master of them all. The new Kendall school was built under his supervision, and that is probably the reason why it is the best building on the Green. He has made some book cases for the office and library as fine as can be procured anywhere. As a mechanic, he can do almost any kind of work; and, should he leave, it would be difficult to find a man who could perform his varied and complicated duties. At present he is engaged in replacing the old radiators in most of the students, rooms with new ones of an improved pattern. Apropos, while we do not believe generally in the principle that it is right to do evil that good may come, we do not grumble because left in the cold for a while, if it is necessary to shut off the steam in order to furnish a fellow mortal with better heating facilities—for it is needed. Ever quiet and obliging and ready to comply with any reasonable request, there are few here who do not love Mr. Bryant for his goodness of heart, as well as respect him for his thorough knowledge of his business.

VARIETY

The "second edition of winter" arrived a week ago and the mercury fell to 13 degrees above zero.

President Gallaudet gives one of his customary pleasant receptions to a portion of the students this evening.

The front College doors close at 10 P. M., and those coming home after hour must go round to the east entrance.

We learn that Mr. Chas. E Thorpe, formerly a student here, is now telegraph editor of the Cincinnati *Commercial Gazette.*

Somebody asks in the Illinois *Advance* if Erastus Rhodes has attended the College. Not as far as we know.

Upon invitation, several from here visited the exhibition of the Students' Art Club, Thursday and Friday evenings.

Mr. Bryant is preparing a shadow pantomime on February 13th, and has been asked to exhibit at a church entertainment some time during spring.

Mr. Close, of London, accompanied by Mr. Burdick, a Presbyterian minister of Washington, visited the College on Friday.

The Dux have acquired so much proficiency in calisthenic exercise as to be allowed to take part in the regular gymnasium drill.

Our enterprising botanist, Mr. McCarthy, has published a catalogue of the flora of Eastern North Carolina. He has several orders from European botanists, especially the University of Oxford.

Mr. Sprengel, in charge of the Y M. C. A. gymnasium, visited our gymnasium on Friday afternoon. He was surprised at its fine order, and was especially pleased with the club class which Capt. Adams has brought to be perhaps the best class of its kind in the country.

An entertainment was given the other evening, in the city, by pupils from the Royal Normal Academy of Music for the Blind, London. Among those who signed the invitations were Miss Cleveland, Prof. Bell, and Dr. Gallaudet.

Several of our silent community attended President Cleveland's first public reception, Friday evening.

Wooden dumb-bells have been ordered for the Kendall School, and the boys exercise every evening under the direction of Usher Lynch.

It was with a benignant smile that Dr. Gallaudet remarked on Wednesday morning that on the whole chapel audience had been unusually good the past year, and that instead of giving the students a bit of paternal advice as was usually his duty, it afforded him pleasure to compliment them upon their good conduct.

A homeless cat came to the College the other day. Being of a sociable disposition, he made himself at home on a chair in the reading room, and soon became an universal favorite, and spent several days visiting various of the students' rooms. But whether he did not like government grub, or discovered that what he thought were radiators were really refrigerators, or whether he was unable to account for the strange silence of the community, we cannot say. At any rate, we saw him leisurely take the road to the city.

Mr. James, '89, is winning celebrity as a crayon artist. He has just executed a nice portrait of Mr. Maggin's father.

Prof. Draper's new bicycle has arrived in Washington. It is a handsome 48 inch enameled "Star," with the latest improvements, and costing $130. The manufacturers say it is the finest machine they have yet made, and they had it photographed for insertion in their new catalogue.

FRANK FRYXELL.

Jan. 30, '86.

FLORIDA.

After a year's silence and illness, "Mercury" has resumed his pen to gather news for the JOURNAL, but in another field. He left Cincinnati last fall for this beautiful state in the hope of recovering from a long continued attackon his lungs, and had been sojourning in different places more especially in Jacksonville, DeSand, Orlando, Sanford, and at present in Enterprise, Capital of Volusia county. This town is in the famous "Orange Belt," from where more oranges are shipped North than from any other part in the United States. The weather has been delightful all this winter, except from 9th to 12th of January, when the impudent blizzard sent down a cold wave from Bismarck, Dakota, and caused mercury in thermometers to drop down to 15 to 20 degrees above zero, and killed the orange crop, vegetables, etc., to the amount of $2,000,000, but afterward it was found out that half a crop was saved and trees are not generally killed. This snap is said to be the coldest since fifty years, but it is very difficult to find the "oldest inhabitant," who had seen the great freeze of 1835. The majority of the inhabitants hereabouts have been here not over fifteen years.

Under this genial climate, "Mercury" is gradually recovering, and hopes to be again a well man before long.

There are few mutes in this state, and nearly all of them came from the west and Georgia.

Charles P. Fosdick is a pioneer mute of this state. He came here three years ago from the Kentucky Institute, where he was educated and afterward foreman of the book-bindery. He owns a nice small orange grove near Longwood, in which there are many young trees, which escaped being killed by the recent cold snap During this winter he had been working in a book-bindery in Sanford, in fact he assisted in establishing it. Last week, on account of lack of orders, he resigned, and returned to his grove, which he intends to enlarge and put into fine shape.

Joseph Mosnat, from Iowa, is picking type on the *Sentinel* at Orlando, and is doing well. The purpose of his coming here was to buy some land, but he has not selected a place yet He has a good education, having grasped some wisdom from the big college at Washington City.

William J. Blount, who was educated partly at Danville, Ky., and graduated at the Indianapolis school, is living at Jacksonville, the metropolis of Florida. He is making cigars in the large cigar factory know as "El Mopelo," run by a Cuban. Willie has become attached to this land of flowers, and intends to reside here the rest of his life.

The two brothers, William and Alonzo J. Holland, are living in Orlando, the metropolis of South Florida. The former is a shoemaker and the latter a carpenter, and are doing very well. They both learned A, B, C, at the Cave Springs (Ga.) school, and formerly resided near Gainesville, Ga.

Matt. Lyon is the latest immigrant, having come from Kentucky during Christmas week, and is now sojourning in Welaka. He is a harness maker, and is looking for a good location to open a shop. He and Blount were schoolmates at Danville. The Kentucky mutes in this state outnumber those from other states by a large majority.

There are some mute children—about eight or ten—at the school in St. Augustine. Mercury hopes to visit this institution some day and give in your paper an account of it.

There is an old colored deaf-mute cook, employed on a steamboat on the St. Johns river, running between Jacksonville and Sanford. Though he is uneducated, he is intelligent and understands his work. By natural signs, I learned from him that he was a widower, and had six children, but all of the latter are dead. He used to be cook on Mississippi river boats.

I understand that there are several mutes on the gulf coast, but I am unable to learn their names.

Albert Johnston, of Louisville, Ky., has a speaking brother at Orlando, who is a baggage master on the South Florida R. R

I met a man the other day in Sanford, who said he had a mute brother in Jersey City, by name of Carney. I also met hundreds of others, who said they knew or had mute relatives in every part of the world.

A fact I can not neglect to state is that mutes are better received here than in the north or west. If any mute asks for work here, he would receive respectful attention and if help is needed, it is forthwith given. It is different in the north or west. Out of 100, 90 bosses would simply shake heads or say sharply "no."

Living is very high here, while wages are very small except to carpenters. Board is generally from $6 to $10 a week, but there are some "cheap hash houses" at $5. Help is not much in demand, but cigar-makers, tinners, carpenters and the like receive good wages in Jacksonville and other large towns. Any mute with a small capital, say $300, can buy good land and make a good living by raising oranges, vegetables, etc., but others had better keep away.

MERCURY.

ENTERPRISE, FLA., Jan. 27, 1886.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

ALEXANDER HEONOWSKI was burned to death in his bed at Charlotte, N. C.

DICK SANDERSON, a resident of Chicksaw, I. T., was shot by unknown men at his own door.

MRS. DUSENBURIE, the wife of a physician of Honesdale, Pa., was killed on Saturday, near Tampa, Fla., by her insane son.

A FIRE at Jackson, Miss., destroyed the principal hotel, the bank and several storehouses, involving a loss of $100,000.

NEARLY half a million dollars of the assets of the defunct Townsend Saving Bank, of New Haven, Conn., were sold at auction for less than five hundred dollars.

A GOVERNMENT commission, consisting of Professor Rockstrock and Mr. Walker, has been sent from Guatemala to report on the probability of an outbreak of the Pacaya volcano. The report of these gentlemen announces the total destruction of the village of San Vicente Pacaya. Some forty-four tiled roofed houses completely collasped, making such a cloud of dust as to create a belief that a new crater had opened. The hot springs surrounding Lake Amatillan emit a larger volume of water at a higher temperature than usual. The crater of Pacaya remains unchanged, while that of Fuego has been very lively.

A HEROIC act, in which an old and faithful employe of the Philadelphia and Camden Ferry Company lost his life, was performed on Monday evening. As the ferryboat Wenonah was leaving her slip, foot of Market Street, George Goldthorp, of Camden, rushed down the gangway to jump aboard. John Stratton, the slip tender, who foresaw the danger to which the young man was hastening, stepped in front of him and attempted to stop him. The planks were covered with ice, and as the slip tender caught the man the shock carried both from their feet and into the dock. Goldthorp arose to the surface in a mass of slush ice and was picked up, but Stratton sank at once. He was an expert swimmer and had saved a number of person from drowning. It is supposed that he was stunned by striking a piece of ice or a projecting timber in his fall. Stratton was fifty years of age and leaves a widow and four children.

Announcement has just been made to friends of the bride expectant of the engagement of Thomas A. Edison, the electrician and inventor, to Mina, second daughter of Lewis Miller, of Akron, O. Miss Miller first met the Menlo Park wizard last February while visiting at the home of Mrs. Edward Gilliland, wife of Mr. Edison's associate, now of New York. Acquaintanceship was forstered by a meeting of the twain at the Chautauqua Assembly last summer, and the engagement was contracted on a visit of Mr. Edison to Akron about six weeks ago. Miss Miller is a handsome brunette of twenty, just eighteen years Mr. Edison's junior, and her accomplishments in music and in letters, together with her rare social graces, have made her a favorite far beyond the circle of local acquaintanceship. She graduated at Boston seminary in 1884, and then made a journey through Europe. His father is the chief stockholder in Aultman, Miller & Company, the great mower and reaper manufacturers of Akron He is worth from $1,500,000 to $2,000,000 and is better known throughout the country as the president of the Chautauqua Assembly. The wedding, which will be a quiet one, will take place at the bride's home on February 24, and the bridal tour will be a direct journey to Mr. Edison's winter cottage, near Fort Myers, Fla., where he is now building a new laboratory. They will return to Akron *en route* for New York about the middle of April, when a reception will be given at the Miller mansion.

The Christmas Party at Miss Flagg's.

There has been much surprise expressed that no account of the very successful affair that came off Christmas afternoon and evening, has been sent to the JOURNAL. I refer to Miss Bella Flagg's Christmas tree and party at Alpha Hall, which was very largely attended, many coming quite a distance for the sake of partaking in the good time. At four o'clock people commenced to gather, and at six, when refreshments were served, there were about a hundred and fifty mutes present, and all appeared to be in a every jolly mood, suitable to the day. The refreshments disappeared in a miraculous manner, as the young ladies who acted as waiters can ably testify. At eight o'clock the curtain which hung before the tree was removed, and after a few speeches, the distribution commenced. While many of the gifts partook of useful or valuable characters, there were many comical features. One young gentleman of a sedate and dignified disposition, was made the happy recipient of a gigantic jumping-jack, and several others were the victims of rag babies, jacks-in-the-box, etc. After all the presents had been distributed remarks were made by Messrs. Krause, Holmes, Frisbee and others, and a Christmas Hymn was recited by Mr. Frank E. Clarke, of Malden. A little hearing nephew of Miss Flagg's excited much applause by his graceful rendering of the sign language. A vote of thanks was tendered Miss Flagg for her efforts in making the affair such a success. After this, dancing and various games were indulged in. Crambo had many devotees, and became quite dramatic toward the end. Finally, about 11:30, all hands joined in a regular old fashioned "Virginia Reel," and then the party broke up.

Much credit is due Miss Flagg who, alone and unaided, arranged all the details of the affair.

Among those present from a distance, we noticed Mr. J. T. Keefe, of Bellows Falls, Vt. Miss Ida Marshall, of Lowell, Miss Howes, of East Dennis, Fred M. Littlefield, of Kennebunk, Maine, and Mr. Donnelly, of Woonsocket, R. I., a brother of the well known Mr. John Donnelly. There was quite a delegation present from Beverly, Lynn, Lowell, and many other places.

FRAULEIN.

Notice to Catholic Deaf-Mutes.

Religious services are conducted every Sunday in the College building of St. Francis Xavier. Catholic mutes are requested to attend. Entrance through main hall on 15th Street.

NEW YORK.

Dashes Here and There by the "Journal" Reporter.

THE GUILD—A DEBATE.

Scissors and Paste Pot.

(From our New York Correspondent.)

We are back again from the land of "Baked Beans" and "Culchaw," and greet the readers of this column. They say we have got awful fat, and one of the fellows say we have got enough cheek to start a brass foundry. Of course, we are hale and hearty and everything looks nice and lovely as usual. We were surprised to see "Montague Tigg" make such a fine bow, at his first attempt, but pray, "Montague," we hope you did not make that bow and now are going to drop into oblivion and retire from the field.

Alexander L. Pach talks of going to settle down in Albany and be the regular correspondent to the *Commercial News* from that city.

As for "Ted," it is with regret that he is going many miles away, where he intends staying for a long time.

Says the *Catskill Examiner* of Jan. 30th:

Last June Arthur L. Thomas, of this village, entered the large clothing establishment of Rogers, Peet & Co., New York City. The place was secured for him through the influence of Mr. P.im'e, clerk of the N. Y. M. O. D, New Y.rk, a Ca'ski l man and an o'd solider friend of the late Major Thomas. In the fall young Thomas was promoted as salesman. The store has a large patronage from mutes. Mr. Thomas says that he meets many people from Catskill at the counters and that he is always delighted to see them. He hopes that his Catskill friends will remember him when in the city.

While in Boston we had very little cause to abuse the elements, but we find plenty now. Last Thursday the Manhattan Literary Association had a meeting with many outsiders present. The object was that of late this society has had a decrease in its number of members and wishes the support of outsiders by their becoming members. But the most interesting part of it was that it rained—because the meeting was in the basement of St. Ann's.

The Guild of Silent Workers held its monthly meeting Tuesday of last week with a few non-numbers present. Meeting opened with President Chamberlain in the chair. Prayer was offered and then Secretary T. F. Fox read the minutes of the preceding meetings. Among the transactions of the evening was the acceptance of the resignation of Lee W. Bailey, who has gone to Wellsboro, Pa., to open a frame factory with his father. Mr. Thomson moved that a vote of thanks be tendered the members of the "Jam Club" for services rendered them on the evening of the New England Party. Put and carried. Also a vote of thanks was tendered Mrs. Bailey, who had collected $20 from the mutes to buy dishes for the Guild, as of late they have had to hire them. Mr. Barnes spoke in high terms of the ladies' enticing ways of collecting money, whereas had it been a masculine collector he would hardly get one half as much. The ladies felt flattered and hid their faces behind their fingers. The Treasurer reported a profit of $61 23 on the entertainment.

The jokes turned out upon us mutes in the newspapers are quite numerous. Says the *Commercial News:* A barber in an uptown shop suddenly became deaf and dumb, and the next week retired from business. Were there only a few more dumb barbers!

Mr. Bond says he is "crushed again." His failure to organize a benevolent society was due, in my opinion, to the fact that those who could afford to become members are the ones who do not want to be buried with money other than they themselves save up, and those who could not afford to want, to be buried by charity.

A man in court asked to be excused from serving on the jury an account of being deaf.

"And you make the excuse on that account?" asked the judge in an ordinary tone.

"Yes."

"Do you know what *deaf* means?" asked His Honor in a loud tone."

"Yes."

"Please define it," in a still lower tone.

"It means the inability to hear.''

"And so you say you are deaf, and you have heard me ask all these questions. Well, you are excused," and the judge then turning to one of the lawyers whispered "liars are not worth serving on the jury.'—*Ex.*

In the course of a couple of weeks all New York and Brooklyn will be agog with excitement. There is to be a debate to come off between two representatives of each city. Mr. B. R. Allabough and Mr. J. Wilkinson, of Brooklyn, will support the affirmative side, and Mr. E. A. Hodgson and Mr. Thomas F. Fox will hold up the negative. The subject is to be "Would Free Trade be more conducive to the prosperity of the United States than Protection?" The event is to occur at the Sunday School room of St. Ann's Church, 18th Street and Fifth avenue.

A friend tells us that sometime ago he went over to Ward's Island and asked for Francis Crorken, who was sent there last Spring, and he was informed that he was dead.

The daily papers report the arrival of the Oregon in London, and thus the safe arrival of William H. Rose is now assured.

When we say a fellow sports two-for-five cents cigars it makes him mad, but we hope that our assertion that "Beau" Guggenheimer is sporting a silk tile will not make him carry with him a heavier cane when he expects to see us.

Messrs. A. Ballin, I. N. Soper, A. L. Pach and others intend going to the Boston Levee. Now the committee can rest content that a large delegation from this city will be let loose on the evening of their ball.

There is some talk of forming a dramatic organization among some of the mutes of this city.

Invitations being sent out by Mr. John Carlin to a party at his house Wednesday last, nearly every one invited was there and report an enjoyable time until the "wee sma' hours" of morn set in.

George L. Reynolds was seen at one of our roller skating rinks, escorting the charming Miss Grace Rider, daughter of the Principal of the Northern New York Institution.

Morton Sonneborn has a contempt for dudes and has become a "mower." He sports the most gigantic cane to be seen in New York mutedom.

Among the visitors' names for the past week on the Register Book at the Gallaudet Club are Anson T. Colt, H. W. Steward and Miss G. M. Hufnagel, of Mt. Vernon, and George W. Walker and S. H. Winne, of Kingston, N. Y.

Mr. Albert Ballin is making some very fine pictures on plates that can't be washed off. They are made by a process invented by himself.

Mr. H. W. Walker and Solomon H. Winne, of Kingston, are on a visit to visit to this city, and intend staying a week. Mr. Walker hears well with an ear-tube.

Mrs. Vanderbilt, wife of the late Mr. W. H. Vanderbilt, donated the sum of $1,000 to the Church Mission for Deaf-Mutes.

Mr. A. L. Thomas has plenty to say about frauds. They come to the store for money. "Solid Muldoon" will please note this.

TED.

Baltimore News.

On New Year eve, Miss Annie B. Barry gave her deaf-mute lady friends a delightful supper, which was enjoyed from 5 to 8 o'clock. After tea, a party of about one dozen mute gentlemen came to her house. Various games were indulged and caused much laughter. Midnight approached so rapidly that they did not dream about the time, which passed off very pleasantly. When New Year came at midnight, they wished each other a Happy New Year. The occasion will not soon be forgotten. They were conducted to the dining-room, where a table was nicely loaded with refreshments, which the party enjoyed. Miss Annie Barry is well known in Baltimore society.

Most of the pupils, who enjoyed themselves in spending Christmas holidays, returned to school last month. I imagine they are beginning to count the weeks before have high anticipations for a pleasant time after school closes. I hope that they will enjoy their summer vacation. Great success has been obtained in teaching the boys the trades of printing, shoemaking and cabinet-making, and the girls show their skill in needlework and other accomplishments.

Mr. Louis Kampe, of Baltimore, is to be married to Miss Katie Bruck, the lovely brunette deaf-mute, of this city.

Misses Katie Bruck, Mollie Earhart, Maggie Schuman were seen at Harris Museum last week.

A deaf-mute pleasant girl expects to go to Washington in company of her lady friends this month.

Mrs. Hartley left Baltimore for Pittsburg last week, after a delightful visit to her relatives.

Baltimore always welcomes strangers in her midst, and puts forth every effort to make them feel at home.

Miss Ella Peregoy has been confined to her house since New Year, but she is in much improved condition at present.

Miss Gourley, the accomplished dressmaker, expects to make a flying visit to Washington, in the spring, where she has numerous friends.

Miss Mollie Earhart went to New York City with her uncle last Thursday, and enjoyed a pleasant time.

One Sunday morning, a colored deaf-mute boy came to his teacher's house and rang the door bell. His sister opened the door and cheerfully asked him what he wanted. The boy said he wanted to see his teacher. He was called asked and what he wanted. The boy said that he had pulled his tooth himself and broke it. His teacher laughed, and threw it into the fire.

Last week Miss Maggie Schuman's little brother, aged 10, was enjoying his sled. His favorite dog pulled it up and down the hill. It was a funny sight.

Last Monday morning, Miss Rosa Sterne, a pretty burnette deaf-mute of Baltimore, who was educated at Frederick, was about to enter a horse-car with her mute sister Clara, when another car, which they did not see accidentally knocked them down. Clara got up at once and went to her place of business, but finding that her sister did not follow her, soon returned home. Rosa was at first unconscious, but when she opened her eyes, she saw the car pass over her and screamed with fright. It was a wonderful escape, for the wheels did not run over her. The passers by heard her scream and helped her home. Her mother thought her dead, and a doctor was soon called, for her arm and leg were bruised. Since that time she has had many callers. Her employer gave her mother $50. Last year, Clara had a remarkable accident. She was standing near an overheated stove, when her clothes caught fire, which was at once extinguished by neighbors. Her left hand was slightly bruised.

Miss Annie Griffin, of Easton, was here during the Christmas holidays. We were glad to see her again.

Miss Sadie Arnold, was two weeks ago, found sick with rheumatism. We hope she is better by this time.

We expect to give Mrs. Lulu Sprague a masquerade party this month.

A mute peasant girl took much interest in reading the "Retrospect of the Education of Deaf-Mutes," written by Rev. Mr. Syle, of Philadelphia.

AUTUMN.

PHILADELPHIA.

It may not be out of place for your news gatherer to rake some news for your paper in reference to our recently organized Catholic deaf-mute society. The society, which was formally organized with nine members being admitted, will be known as "The De L'Epee Catholic Deaf-Mute Society." Its object is the spiritual and temporal welfare of its members. There is not a doubt but the society will to be progressive as long as it is under the charge of its chaplain and pastor, Rev. Elias V. Lebreton. The Father, who has been in missionary work in Arizona, has been specially assigned by Archbishop Ryan to the direction of the spiritual interests of the French and Spanish residents of this city, together with the deaf mutes, who had heretofore no regularly assigned spiritual attendant. The Reverend has taken great interest in the welfare of the Catholic deaf-mute community. The society will not antagonize with the venerable Clerc Literary Association, because its aim is different in every respect, being for the Catholics only. Rev. Lebreton will devote most of his time in the missionary work for the deaf-mutes of the same denomination. At the regular meeting last week, the preacher said that he would engage one of the best doctors, who would attend to any of the members in case of emergency in reference to sickness, and also advised them to send him word immediately in case of sudden illness. Rev. Lebreton preaches to the mutes in signs every Sunday morning, at 9 o'clock, in the Catherdral Chapel. Great surprise was expressed by the members to the effect that the society has a fine library, supplied with more than twenty books since its inception, about three weeks; but more books will be added every week. The association is to have two celebrations, (perhaps banquets) in every year. The first one will be celebrated out of respect to the saint patron of the society, St. Francis DeSales, who was so much interested in the deaf-mutes' welfare, on the 29th of January. The other one shall be celebrated in commemoration of the birthday of "The Abbe De l'Epee, on the 24th of November. The copies of the constitution and by-laws are now ready to be issued.

The Clerc Literary Society gave a literary entertainment some days ago for the first time since the opening of the society last Fall. The programme as carried out was a very pleasant and amusing. It opened with introductory remarks delivered by the president. Then "Little Rep" gave a neat declamation in signs. The next called was Tommy Breen, who gave the audience an essay on "coal." Mr. Slifer, who is ambitious to become a great historian, told a story about the Emperor Nero. Humorous stories were told by Messrs. Cullingworth and Harrison. Then followed a dialogue between Messrs. Reider, Breen and Miss Glenn. The first two named tried to win the hand of Miss Glenn, but the letter sent to each of them decided the matter—Reider won and Breen was rejected. The debate was cancelled.

Mr. John R. Walker favored the C. L. A. by delivering a good lecture on his recent trip to Europe last summer.

Next Thursday is billed for Mr. Geo. C. Slifer to lecture.

According to the *New York Weekly*: Fifty wealthy deaf-mutes to have formed a club in Paris, France, called the "Club of the Silent." They are all good whist players. Hope that the Gallaudet Club will be their rival.

There is another society in this city which is officered by the deaf ladies. It will be known as "The buds and blossoms society." Hope that the members having high hats, of the Pas-a Pas Club of Chicago, will be on hand when the "Buds and Blossoms" give their first party.

Mr. Bobby Stevenson and wife were given a very neat surprise party on the 15th inst., in honor of the first anniversary of their marriage, which was the cotton wedding. They had a lot of cotton presents, which elicited great laughter among those present. The deaf-mute community is getting to be fond of the surprise parties. Some were real surprises, of course. The others who expect to be surprised will be more *really surprised* at finding that they will not be given a *surprise party.*

We feel very sorry to chronicle the very protracted illness of Mr. Joseph Stevenson, who has been and is very sick in bed for nearly about five months. The doctors are puzzled at seeing him hold up up for so long. Were it not for his wonderful constitution he would have died long ago Later—He is sinking very low gradually. His faithful wife attends to him very affectionately. She and her family have the deaf-mute fraternity's heartfelt sympathy, with their hopes that something better will turn up for the sick gentleman—a speedy recovery.

Mr. John R. Lewis put in an appearance in this city, having come from Chicago, Ill., where the mill in which he worked was destroyed by fire. The day after his arrival, he went to work in this city. He is as lively as a cricket.

Mr. Bobby Stevenson, formerly of Cleveland, Ohio, was roughly pushed down by some unknown parties, who are supposed to have mistaken Mr. Stevenson for another man, while on his way home from work last Saturday night. He fell with such great force that it strained his wrist very badly. He was immediately taken to the hospital, where he got his wrist lanced. Now he is nursing it in muslin and two boards. Fear he will not resume his work for several weeks.

According to the *Sporting Life*, there are half a dozen mutes who visit Hecker's place daily, and they have put him in the way of talking a great deal by the sign-language. His studies of the finger talk have made proficient, and he sometimes take to that method of communication unconsciously. A few evenings ago, he was on a street car, bound for home. Three ladies boarded the car, and handed him a silver piece to pay their fares. Hecker first looked at the money and then at the ladies, and began talking on his fingers to them The strange look on their faces called his attention to the fact that he was using the mute language, and he appropriately "apologized."

At the social gatherings of the mutes in the cosy residence of Miss Kinzel, formerly of Reading, Pa., during a red hot discussion, Mr. William McKinney said to some stubborn debater, "I differ from you," in signs, with vehemence, as he sprang to his feet from his chair. The next instant he found himself on the floor — his chair was moved aside about four feet.

We saw a small item in one of the daily papers saying that Mr. Tresch, a deaf-mute artist, of New York, whose paintings were awarded a certificate of merit in New Orleans Exposition intended to send his pictures to be on exhibition in the Academy of Fine Arts in this city. If such was the case, we would be sorry that we have missed them.

Dr. Edward M. Gallaudet, of Washington, will deliver a great lecture before the people at the Institution on the 19th of February, for the purpose of swelling the treasury of the Gallaudet Memorial Fund. Come one! come all. Admission twenty-five cents.

Must stop writing; therefore, lots of news will be kept back for the next letter.

Yours truly,
MR. SPY.

PHILA., Feb. 1, 1886.

North Carolina Dots.

The Christmas being past, we are again at work with renewed zest, we hope, for the rest and recreation. Very few of the pupils went home. Miss Cick spent the week with relatives in Greensboro. The recent cold wave did not spare Raleigh, and the "oldest inhabitants" say there has been nothing like it for years. However it gave us the pleasure—some of us for the first time—of seeing some capital skating on the ice ponds. The girls went out one afternoon with Mr. Gordon, and enjoyed the fun of being drawn over the ice on sleds.

Rev. Job Turner has not visited us for a year. Why is this, we wonder?

We had a pleasant visit from Miss Ida Campbell, a former pupil of the Tenneesee Institution, a few weeks ago.

Miss Turlington spent the holidays at her home in Wilmington, where she had a most charming time, surrounded by a host of friends.

Two electric lights have been erected in our yards. They put one in the front yard and the other in the rear of the Institution. There is also a telephone here, and we do not have to go for the doctor, as we used to, but when he is needed, we can send for him by calling through the telephone. Mr. Gudger was here last week, and all the pupils were delighted to see him. There are but two cases of sickness here.

The health of the pupils is much better than it has been for some years. Some of the teachers think this the good results of exercise in calisthenics The matron, for the first time we can remember, let the girls play on the snow last Monday. They had a nice time coasting on wooden boxes.

A large number of new books have been received for the Library, and among them are many suited for beginners in reading.

MORE THAN ONE.

Rev. Dr. Gallaudet's Appointments.

Feb. 7.—Providence.
" 8.—Worcester.
" 9.—Nashua.
" 10.—Lowell.
" 11.—Beverly.
" 12.—Lynn.
" 14.—Boston.
" 15.—Fall River.

Mr Washington Houston, of Frankford, Philadelpia, writes us concerning the death of his friend Mr. Andrew Rankin, of Philadelphia. He says that he died of pneumonia, on the 10th of January, 1886. He was buried in Laurel Hill Cemetery. Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Rankin had lived in the same house about sixty (60) years. Last year they celebrated their golden wedding. He was at that time seventy-eight (78) years old. They had eight (8) grown children. The many mute readers of the JOURNAL will regret to hear of his death, as Mr. Rankin was a kind friend of the deaf-mutes. May he rest in peace.

HOW HE LEARNED TO TALK.

Sixty years ago a baby was born in Connecticut; a beautiful, bright boy, with a hundred beguiling ways, and very dear to the heart of his father. But, after a few months, a cloud came over the household. Something was wrong with the child. He was so wide awake and quick in many ways that at first his loving friends could not believe he was deaf.

"There! didn't you see him look up and laugh when I called his name!" they said to each other. "He has such a wise little head that he gets busy thinking and doesn't always notice what is going on. He is only absent-minded."

There came a day, however, when even the hoping father gave up hope. Somewhere in the delicate harp of hearing there was a missing chord, but a very loud noise close in his ears made a faint vibration, and the father tried to persuade himself that by this obscure and deadened road he might, with great pains, be taught to speak. But the child drew back and put his hands to his ears in such evident distress that this hope, too, failed. Then the father, who was a devout Christian Friend, withdrew to the solitude of communion with the Spirit, pleading that his spirit might be taught to teach his child how to talk. One day, as he held the boy on his knee, his own fatherly heart overflowing with love and pity, he said tenderly, again and again, "Papa's little boy." The little one looked earnestly at his lips and repeated, "Pa—pa—pa." In that moment the father believed he had the answer to his prayer. And from that hour he began the efforts to teach the boy lip-reading, which were so successful that to-day no one would guess in talking with him, by his manner in listening or replying, that this man was born deaf and dumb.

When the baby had grown to be a boy, and the boy was already almost a man, two men were riding together in the cars, and one, who was connected withe the New England States, said to the other that he heard of a certain boy, deaf from his birth, who had been taught by his father to speak. The other replied, "That boy is a neighbor of mine. Come home with me, and you shall see him."

Accordingly he went. The good Quaker was in the house, but his son was not.

"It is true," said he, "my son can hear with his eyes; and here he comes, Step to the door with me."

As they stood there together, the father motioned to the son to stop where he was, two hundred yards away in the path, and began to talk in a whisper, the son replying aloud. The stranger looked on in amazement and hardly able to believe this was not by a previous understanding. "Ask him," said he, "if he has ever been a whaling." The father repeated the question by his lips.

"No," answered the son, "I've never been a-whaling."

The stranger was convinced, and the marvellous story went abroad. Soon after the Hon. Horace Mann came to see the talking mute, and offered him a free education. But the youth was delicate in constitution and thought open-air exercise better for his health, so declined this generosity, and is to-day a farmer raising small fruits for market in an Eastern city.

We heard him tell this story of his life, a few evenings ago, and also heard him read, with perfect modulation and and feeling and emphasis, the 35th chapter of Isaiah. When he came to the verses: "Then the eyes of the blind shall be opened and the ears of the deaf shall be unstopped; then shall the tongue of the dumb sing," it seemed like a prophetic foreshadowing of his own experience.

The beneficent work which began in the pitying love of a father has gone on, and is consolidated in a school for the congenital deaf. A sort of a pictorial alphabet has been invented, by which the position of the lips and tongue is shown, and so any word, whether understood or not, can be correctly pronounced by even a child.

Among the unfortunates in this school is a boy who was sent, when six years old, by the Poor Commissioners from some country town. The child's father had died a drunkard, his mother was in jail, and he was a comfirmed thief. A gentleman sleeping in the house heard, one night, a noise under his bed. He looked, and found this little wretch picking the pockets of his clothes.

Was ever a more hopeless case? Ever a life more ruined from its beginning? The son of criminals, deaf and dumb, and with no moral sense, inherited or taught.

It is six years since then. This boy to day is as honest, as conscientious, and as good as a boy can be. He has a fair education already for his age, and can read even the shadow of his teacher's lips thrown upon a wall.

So much of the marring of this earth has been done by the hand of a man, thank God we can see in work such as this how much He is doing, also, toward the mending of it.—*Congregationalist.*

A DEBATE.

Debate between Brooklyn and New York in aid of the Gallaudet Centennial Memorial Fund, will be held in St. Ann's Church Sunday school, West 18th Street, near Fifth ave, February 18th, 1886, at 8. P. M. Subject—"Would Free Trade be more conducive to the prosperity of the United States than Protection?" For the affirmative, Messrs. Allabough and Wilkinson, and negative Messrs. Hodgson and Fox. Admission, ten cents.

WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA.

A Birthday Party.

Miscellaneous.

Just coming out of the woods where "Imperator" has for many a day past been spending a great portion of his time in reading a book, hunting and fishing, exploring the country, studying the mysteries of pugilism, etc., he is in such a hurry to grasp his steel pen and red ink to scribble this letter, that in his honest opinion may interest ye readers of the enterprising JOURNAL greatly to know what is going on in Pittsburgh and vicinity, and how the deaf community is getting along.

One of the most pleasant events of the season in deaf circles, on Saturday evening, January 22d, was a party tendered to Mr. Collins Sawhill, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. William Friend, in the town of Braddock, it being the twenty-ninth anniversary of his birth. This affair was quite a success, both socially and financially. The speechless guests, numbering twenty-two, by exact count, were assembled to take in the rare but joyous affair. When handshaking and congratulations to Mr. Sawhill had subsided, everything seemed to be growing brighter, and the fun began. Social intercourse and innocent games of various sorts induced expressions of satisfaction and pleasure; but the time seemed to fly away in double quick. Refreshments were served at 9:30 P.M. After justice was done to the inner man gayety reigned supreme, until just before midnight, when the weary but merry company dispersed to the land of happy dreams. Prior to their departure, they joined us in wishing our jolly Collins to see many happy returns of the day, and in unanimously hoping that he may be blessed with excellent health and prosperity. Thus ended the affair, which will forever be cherished and recollected by those so fortunate as to indulge in it.

WHO WAS THERE.

To our respected host and hostess our kindest thanks are due for the great hospitality shown us, during the time of celebrating this event.

"Col." Sawhill as every one calls him, is favorably known to the past and present college students for his witticism, entertained the audience with a laughable series of stories most of the evening.

Messrs. Woodside and Davidson were comfortably seated in the corner confining themselves to the question of "Gas."

Miss Annie Pfeifer, the winning belle of the Penna. Convention of '84 methinks, was quite lonely because one one of the two Siamese twins was not present.

Hugh McMaster, a mischevious boy, made merry through the evening.

Miss Lizzie Fehl was all smiles.

Miss Annie Burrell, of Cleveland, was there, and seemed highly pleased to make new acquaintances.

Miss Flynn looked as lively and as active as a squirrel.

Lewis Callahan seemed to lament the absence of his Lake Erie friend.

William Hedricks appeared dignified with the air of a Judge.

General Braddock was on hand, and said it would be necessary to note every thing that came under our notice and send them to the JOURNAL for publication.

Miss Green made herself conspicuous among the dudes.

Miss Christina Scherger seemingly did as splendidly as ever.

Le petit John Friend, though deaf, a bright looking five-year old boy, seemed to try to imitate the deaf person's sign language, and learned fast. He will not be sent to school to receive an education for five more years yet.

Charles Crawford, every body knew was so good a boy, and as quiet as a quiet lamb.

MISCELLANEOUS RAKINGS.

The blizzard has of late been treating us to a very cold reception, as if he were wicked like Nero.

Four pupils, three boys and one girl, of the Western Pennsylvania Institution, who have been putting in the holidays must pleasantly at home, returned to school, where they are for the present time prosecuting their studies.

There is an uneducated Dutch deaf-mute living eight miles south of this place, and is by occupation a coal-miner. He came over the stormy Atlantic not a long time back, and his name is unknown to us.

We understand from Paul Langhans that six of those mutes, who have been working in a cigar-makers department with him in Pittsburgh, were thrown out of employment, leaving him retained in the position. His boss speaks well of him as such an industrious and first-class cigar-maker, so we hear.

Miss Lily Chickerings, an accomplished young lady, of Washington, D. C., returned to her home, having been spending the holidays sight seeing in the "Smoky City." His father, who is Professor of Natural Sciences at the National College, was my former teacher while I was a student.

Bob Ward, of Buena Vista, where he has been devoting most of his time to the trade of shoe-making, arrived in Irwin, last Saturday, to visit his brother. He says that he expected to come this way just before Christmas, through he was suddenly taken sick. By order of his doctor, he had to stay at home, having been confined to his bed by sickness from that day until after the holidays, but is now a great deal better. Here at home he will remain one month, which we strongly hope will benefit him greatly by change of air. He also reports his business out there as being brisk.

Miss Alice Sawhill, of Cleveland, O., will come to Braddock, shortly to stay with her brother, Collins, for a time. Nevertheless, we hear that she will be admitted to the Western Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf, as a pupil. We trust that she will find everything pleasant and profitable at school.

Mr. John Byrne, a semi-mute, of Scottdale, Pa., whom we mentioned in the back number of our worthy JOURNAL, has been Editor of the *Tribune*, but has resigned his editorial chair having been appointed by the National Labor Bureau to visit England Ireland, and Scotland, where he will study the question of labor statistics. Last week he sailed over the Atlantic Ocean and will be gone about three months. We can only say that though he never attended any Institution for the deaf, nor has he ever learnt the deaf-mute language of signs, yet he is a man of more than ordinary ability and mental talents.

Mrs. Collins Sawhill has already arrived from Cleveland to rejoin her husband, who preceded her last month.

It is a matter of gossip to the silent community that Lewis Callahan will leave single blessedness, and take unto himself a northwestern wife next fall.

Mr. Henry Neuman, of Allegheny City, was blessed with a bouncing boy baby not long since. Please accept our warmest congratulations.

James McAge and family, of Pittsburg, talk of moving to the city of "Brotherly Love."

The maxim is, "Better late than never," and for this reason we wish every correspondent and every reader a happy and prosperous New Year, and our old JOURNAL every success.

Yours spasmodically,
IMPERATOR.

KANSAS.

According to the Ellinwood *Express*, Mr——Brooks, a deaf mute of Coffeyville, was burned to death several weeks ago.

A deaf-mute shoemaker, whose name could not be learned, bought a good farm near Great Bend, Barton county.

The Olathe Institution has one hundred and eighty pupils enrolled at present. In 1869, that Institution had an enrollment of thirty-three pupils, including myself.

"Hon" John O. Wharton, a semi-mute of Hampton, called upon me at Pawnee Rock, on the 18th of last October. He received a fair education at the Iowa and Missouri Institutions many years ago. Having enjoyed the reputation of being a steady blacksmith for some fifteen years. He has bought three hundred and twenty acres of good farming land in Rush county. He has a wife and a little girl in Sedalia, Missouri, and said he would move them to his county in the spring. As Mr. Wharton and I parted. I gave him a copy of the JOURNAL I had read. He was more than pleased, and said he would subscribe for it.

Mr. Charles C. Curtis, of Douglas county, was educated at the Indianapolis and Olathe Institutions, and is doing well at his farming business. The gentlemen was appointed an instructor in the last-named Institution, which position he held from 1870 to '72, when his health failed him. It is said that he was the first pupil in the first-named Institution. He was married to Miss Louisa Neal some twelve years ago. There are four deaf-mutes living in his neighborhood. They are as follows: Messrs. Elmore L. Bradley (colored) and Chas. R. Gilliland, Misses Bertha Banks and Ellen Cox. The last-named lady is a sister-in-law to Frank A. Scott, of Leavenworth.

Mr. Geo. E. Stover and Miss Kate M. Stover, brother and sister (deaf-mutes), are in Council Grove, Morris county. Hon. E. S. Stover, an uncle to the same deaf-mutes, was twice lieutenant-governor of Kansas, and also was one of the members of the Charitable Institutions. The distinguished gentleman came very near being sent as a United States Senator from Kansas, but the prize was carried off by Ex-Governor James M. Harvey, *now* of Norfolk, Virginia.

A lively runaway occurred on our streets Tuesday forenoon. A team belonging to Wm. Trotter, came tearing down East Avenue, from towards the Mill. At the corner of the square they ran into the wagon of Mr. Drake, breaking one of the front wheels. The team ran on a short distance further, and turned into the the chain surrounding the Court House Square and stopped, without doing any damage to themselves or wagon. Mr. Trotter made satisfactory settlement with Mr Drake for the broken axle.—*Lyons Republican, Dec.* 17.

[Mr. William Trotter is a deaf-mute, and lives on his farm, nine miles north-east of Lyons, Rice County.]

The City of Abilene was victimized some time ago, by an alleged deaf and dumb man. He was not so dumb, but what he got a lage heap of nickels, and not so deaf as to stay around after the people began to talk. He started for the west. An example should be made of such fellows. So says the Abilene *Chronicle*. In my opinion, the police of every city over the country, will arrest any party or parties who are trying to play a deaf-mute dodge. They ought to be sent to the penitentiary for disgrace and injustice.

"Vox Populi" has decided to remain in Junction City till August, when a reunion is to be held at Kansas City or somewhere.

VOX POPULI.

FANWOOD.

A Grand March at the Social Reunion.

A VISITOR TELLS HIS EXPERIENCE AT LIP-READING.

Almost a Serious Accident.

(From our Fanwood Correspondent.)

The social reunion last Saturday evening was novel as well as enjoyable. Before meeting in the girls' sitting room, pieces of ribbons of various colors, shades and sizes, were distributed to about forty boys and a corresponding number of girls. Each piece held by the boys as the exact counterpart of that held by the girls. That is where the fun came in and excitement arose on both sides. "Perhaps I'll get the girl I like best, and perhaps I won't," thought he, and "how happy I shall be if that handsome young man I admire will be my escort to-night," thought she. But no one found occasion to regret their fate, as the grand march, which struck up to the tune of pattering feet, found very few long faces, but many round and smiling ones. It was led off by Prof. T. F. Fox and nearly all the officers and teachers participated, and when it was over, the on-lookers said it was "beautiful"—excelled any of the kind ever held at the Institution.

John M. Stout made us another call last Friday afternoon, relative to giving an exhibition at the Institution, which takes place some time this week, according to his own saying. He is gaining quite a wide reputation in this city as a fancy and trick bicycle rider, and his many engagements show that he is making it a business. Photographs with his bicycle in various attitudes are out, and persons desiring a copy may procure one by giving their orders to G. S. Porter, who will see that they are delievered on receipt of twenty-five cents, the price per photo.

Mr. Solomon H. Winne accompanied by Mr. George Walker, of Kingston, are at present visiting this city. Mr. Walker is deaf, having lost his hearing while a prisoner in the Andersonville prison during the War of the Rebellion, but can carry on a conversation by aid of the flexible ear tube, and also by the sign language. He related to us his experience in learning lip reading. While on a visit to Dr. Gallandet, he was advised by the reverend gentleman to learn the art of reading one's lips. "How can I," asked Mr. Walker. Dr. Gallandet explained he could be his own teacher by watching the movements of his own lips in a mirror. When Mr. Walker returned home, he at once took up the practice, and after a while thought he was making fine progress. One day he went to the well to get a pail of water, when a young man came up to him, and inquired, "Is your name Mr. ——?" The deaf gentleman thought he said, "Is Mr. —— living in that house," and replied: "I don't know, I'll go in and find out," and, taking up his pail of water, went in the house. His mother, who overheard the proceedings, was laughing heartily, and when questioned the cause of her merriment, she said, "That young man asked you if your name was Mr. ——, and you said you didn't know, but would go in and find out." This made it appear that he did not know his own name, and had to go in the house to find out. Since that unhappy event, Mr. Walker has given up the study of lip reading.

Last Sunday Andrew McDonald enjoyed a very pleasant visit from his charming sister, who was accompanied by Mr. John F. Dalton, of the *Daily News*. He enjoyed his visit, and was especially interested in the printing office, being a member of the craft himself. The gentleman is a great friend of McCann, the champion type setter of the *Herald*, who made such a marvellous record in his recent type-setting contest.

Johnny Ingebrand was knocked down by horses driven by a brakemen on the Cable road last Saturday and received some very bad cuts and bruises. He was sent on an errand by his father, and passing the car house the driver carelessly hurried his horses around the curve, and Johnny, being deaf and blind in one eye, did not see the car coming. He was picked up insensible and taken to his home, which is at the corner of 125th Street and Tenth Avenue. The doctor's examination found no bones broken, however, and dressed his wounds, which are expected to heal in a few days.

On Friday evening last, James B Lloyd amused the members of the Peet Literary Society by delivering a lecture on "Little Things."

Prof. F. D. Clarke's birthday fell on the 31st of January, and though he is way over in Arkansas, his old pupils here did not forget him, and are going to send a letter of congratulations, which the professor will, no doubt, receive with great pleasure.

U. G. Dunn, while cutting bread last week, nearly cut one of his forefingers off.

Messrs. Rapp and Eltrich were visitors, *a la* tramp, last Friday.

Miss Josephine Rintoul commenced boarding outside of the Institution last Monday.

Mrs. H. C. Rider and her daughter Gracie, accompanied by three lady friends, were escorted about the Institution by Prof. Fox and Miss Lewis, on Tuesday last. They leave for Malone, N. Y., to-day.

A. L. Thomas came down during the stillness of the night on the 1st, with his head protected by a fifteen dollar sealskin cap. He departed as silently as he came.

AQUILA.

NEW YORK CITY.

Little interest has taken place during the past week, and the weather seems to have been in accord with the general dullness of affairs. This is an unusual thing among the mutes of Gotham, as every week brings with it an entertainment of some sort in the way of lectures, debates, etc., given by at least one of our numerous societies.

The only thing of importance which has occurred that has any connection with our class, was the amateur theatrical performance given in Chickering Hall, on the 26th instant, in aid of the debt covering St. Ann's Church. This proved a highly successful affair, as the seating capacity of the house was insufficient to accommodate all present, and the receipts will doubtless more than equal the required sum for cancelling the debt.

We learn a project is on foot among a few of our "would-be actors" to start an amateur dramatic league, which will give performances from time to time in aid of such charities as they may be asked to assist. In our opinion a better way could not be devised to raise the necessary funds, required for the "Building Fund" and "Gallaudet and Peet Memorial Funds" but, for the present, we will rest with this, trusting to have more to say on the matter in our next.

The debate on that vexatious question: "Would Free Trade be more conducive to the Prosperity of the United States than Protection?" between Messrs. Allabongh and Wilkinson in support of the affirmative side, and Messrs. Hodgson and Fox the Negative, which takes place in the Sunday-School rooms of St. Ann's, on the 18th inst., promises to be of unusual interest.

The "Two Cities" will be represented in full force, and as the votaries on each side are distributed about evenly, a lively "set-to" may be looked for, though dues regard will be given to the "Marquis of Queensbury" rules.

We clip the following from the *Times* of the 29th inst., thinking it might be of benefit to those who take an interest in the city of the "Latter-Day Saints":

Inquiry develops the fact that there are between 150 and 175 deaf-mutes in the Territory. The census of 1880 showed 118, and the ratio throughout the country at large is 1 to every 1,500 of the population. Of those here, comparatively few have enjoyed the advantages of education, while many of them are densely ignorant of books. Until two years ago, when the Legislature made a small appropriation of $2,000 a year, we believe there was nothing like a public effort to aid the deaf-mutes. The benefits from that small beginning are highly satisfactory, being all that could have been desired. The Territory has done nobly by another afflicted class, the insane, providing for them a comfortable home, and doing what may be done for their restoration to reason. It is suggested now that the foundation be laid for an institution for the deaf and dumb.

PERSONAL AND NOT PERSONAL.

"Hypo" and "Ted" returned from their Eastern tour Sunday week, "chuck full" of "chestnuts" picked up on the way, and are now busy disseminating to any one who will give them a hearing.

It is said Miss Maggie Gardner has been very ill lately in her home in Brooklyn, suffering from a severe attack of pneumonia, but is at present doing well.

That Will Slattery is doing much better since he returned from Syracuse than he could hope to do in that city, is manifest from his being in Orange, N. J., Sunday week, testing the value of real estate. Whether he intends to start a "toboggan slide" or means it for a slide for his intended, Miss ——. Well, we'll keep it to ourselves this time, Billy.

Our funny friend caught us the other day, while waiting for a train on the Brooklyn Bridge, with: "Didn't you know the cars had stopped?" "No, what's the matter?" "Why, Harrigan has the 'Grip'"—Tumble?

It is said the Manhattan Literary Association's meetings will hereafter be open to all comers every Thursday.

Alex L. Pach goes to Albany, the last day of this week, on business for the New York *Scientific Times*. This will probably be his last pilgrimage in behalf of that paper, as he intends to settle down in this city in some other capacity, the latter part of February.

MONTAGUE TIGG.

Rev. Mr. Mann's Appointments.

Feb. 7th—Detroit, A.M. and P.M.
" 8th—Flint.
" 9th—Jackson.
" 10th—Grand Rapids.
" 11th—Kalamazoo.
" 14th—Cleveland.
" 21st—St Louis.
" 27th—Chicago, Lecture.
" 28th—Pullman, A.M.
" 28th—Chicago, P.M.

Notice.

Services in the signs will be held, God willing, on Sunday, February 7th, as follow:—

At 12 M., The Holy Communion will be interpreted in Christ Church Brooklyn, E. D. Our communicants are requested to occupy Pew 76, of the middle aisle, as it is conveniently situated for them.

At 3 P.M., the combined service expected last month, will be held in St. Ann's Chapel, Clinton St. The sermon by Rev. P. L. Cross will be interpreted.

The Indiana Reunion.

Those graduates of the Indiana Institution now at Washington, D. C., while they are in favor of a Reunion of the Alumni at Indianapolis, do not see why it should be at such an early date as the 4th of July. We agree in all that "77" says, and think, as he does, that the latter part of August, would be a more fitting time, not only because a majority live in the country and as a consequence find July "the busiest month in the year," which would keep them away from the Reunion; but also because July 4th is too early a date.

Most of our conventions are held in August. The National Convention has, (if I remember right,) on each occasion, met in August. And there is no reason, as far as I can see, why the committee recently appointed should want to be so original as to have the Reunion at such a date. If the Reunion to be a picnic or pleasure affair, or something like those Northern Indiana Reunions, it is all right, but we understand that the Reunion is not only to be a meeting between old school-mates and friends, and a glance over our *Alma Mater*, but a meeting with a purpose—a meeting to deliberate on what should be done now that Indiana has been behind the other states in responding to the popular subscriptions toward erecting memorials to the benefactors of the deaf; to see what we can do to perpetuate the memory of Dr. MacIntire; and it will not be necessary to speak of what other things need our earnest consideration.

In order to make all such things a success, time should be given. Some of us will have our vacation after the latter part of June, and to them July 4th would be too soon.

Perhaps, after all our talk, the committee may not have had the intention of having the meeting in July, but as we have seen it appear in print so often, we being an *Alumnus*, felt we had a right to give our opinions.

C. O. D.

KENDALL GREEN, 1-30-'86

Ohio.

Governor Foraker was a caller at the Ohio School one day last week.

At this writing we suppose that Mr. Burt Kingsley is at present "doing up" Mansfield, Pa.

Seeing nothing in regard to an item in any silent paper, I will copy it as follows, which was lately found in a New York paper:

"Fifty wealthy deaf-mutes have formed a club in Paris, called the "Club of the Silent." They are all good whist players."

Can any club be formed in this city? Good and gentle minds, such as Messrs. Patterson, McGregor, and Greener, would help it.

Albert Dawland, the habitual intemperance worker, last week was kept in a nice warm and comfortable cell at the city prison for safe keeping.

To Louis Huff, my dear acquaintance, please accept my congratulations for your new life with your new company. Wish you a successful life.

William Kurtzholz, of Lockbourne, this County, a former Ohio pupil, paid us a visit a short time ago.

Miss Lizzie Atchison and Mary Dundon, both Ohio graduates, are still having a luxurious time at their respective homes in town and they both seem to be the popular theatre goers. I am told that they are to be seen twice or three times a week at the theatre.

Luther Geer, of London, Ohio, has obtained work at the Columbus Buggy factory in the city.

The Ohio press of late contained an item, stating that a deaf and dumb family of five were burned out last week near Hillsboro, Ohio. But who they are we can not mention just now, as no particulars have been received from that town.

An election of officers of the Clionia Society at the Ohio School was held last night.

For the benefit of "Free Lance," "St. Matt," and "Robin Hood," and, if necessary, mine too, I clip a pretty long article from a paper in regard to a reporter's experience.

"A man sitting at his table in the news office is liable to receive news of a birth, a death, a marriage, an accident, a robbery, a murder, a runaway or a railroad disaster all inside of one hour. Of the birth he is expected to say something which will please the father and mother of the new candidate for immortality. When a death is reported, he must tell the story in language which will not offend, and must learn to play upon the strings of his own heart the most minor chords, and catch his inspirations from them. While in this mood, in comes some one with a notice of a marriage the tones of the bells still ringing in his ears. The reporter is expected to write the last line of the death notice and begin on the first of the marriage notice, and do both to the entire satisfaction of all concerned. He has no time to change the key, but with the same hand and on the same instrument must play to suit all hearers. An accident comes in next to throw the shade over the marriage notice, and a robbery follows hard on that, with its descriptions of the depravity of the human heart. While a reporter's head and hand are making these lightning changes, some one comes in with the question, "Have you heard of the murder?" or perhaps the double crime of murder and suicide. That must be investigated and the facts given to the public, with all of its sickening details. The excitement of a runaway is next on the boards, and this is followed by the clanging of the fire bells telling of a fire, and each of them must be told with exactness. It must be known where the horses started, where they ran and where they stopped. It must be known just where the fire started, how much was burned and what was the amount of insurance. * * * In all this, not a word must be said which gives offense. If a hundred good things are said, a reporter never hears from one of them. If one thing which happens to hurt is said, he hears from it in a hundred ways. Day after day comes the sunshine and the shadows, the gay things and the sad, and from the same pencil point must drop the words which tell the stories in all their shades."

OLD SPORT.

Some Domestic Suggestions.

Grained wood should be washed with cold tea.

Grass stains may be removed by washing with alcohol.

Mortar and paint may be removed from window-glass with hot, sharp vinegar.

Ceilings that have been smoked by a kerosene lamp should be washed off with soda water.

Grease spots, it is said, may be removed from a cold stove by covering them entirely with hot ashes.

To clean willow furniture use salt and water, and apply with a coarse brush, and dry thoroughly.

Hellebore, sprinkled on the floor at night destroys cockroaches. They eat it and are poisoned.

The best way of removing tea and coffee stains from fine damask, is to immerse them at once in milk.

By rubbing with a damp flannel dipped in the best whiting, the brown discolorations may be taken off cups in which custards have been baked.

Fruit stains may be taken out by boiling water. Place the material over a basin, or other vessel, and pour the boiling water from the kettle over the stains.

Carpets should be thoroughly beaten on the wrong side first, and then on the right side, after which spots may be removed by the use of ox gall, or ammonia and water.

The yellow stain made by the oil used on sewing machines can be removed if, before washing in soap suds, you rub the spot carefully with a bit of cloth wet with ammonia.

Lard will remove wagon grease. Rub the spot with the lard, as if washing it, and when it is well out, wash in the ordinary way with soap and water until thoroughly cleansed.

Furniture needs cleaning as much as other wood work. It may be washed with warm soap suds quickly, wiped dry, and then rubbed with an oily cloth. To polish it, rub with rottenstone and sweet oil. Clean off the oil and polish with chamois skin.

Money for Them.

W. S. Smith, A. B. Carpenter, J. H. La Rue, R. C. Sherwood, and J. D. Brown are informed that there is a small balance to their credit in the treasury of the late Order of Elect Surds, which, unless claimed before April 1st, will be turned over to the Building Fund of the Home for Aged Mutes.

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NEW YORK.

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1886.
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JOHN M. STOUT

Is open to engagements to exhibit on the Star Bicycle. Over 100 different tricks.

LIST OF ENGAGEMENTS.

Feb. 6.—Hempstead Rink, Jamaica, L. I., at 8 P.M.
Feb. 10.—Dales, Matawan, N. J.,
Feb. 11.—Keyport, N. J.,
Feb. 13.—Manhattan Rink, 59th St. and Eighth Ave., at 3 and 8 P.M.
Feb. 22.—Paine Hall, Appleton Street, Boston, Mass.

Parties desiring Mr. Stout's services can address

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a large and fine picture of this Institution and surroundings, with portraits of the present principal and of the late principal.

DR. HARVEY P. PEET,

executed by H. P. Arms, a skillful deaf-mute lithographer of Philadelphia, in whose interest he has consented to act.

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which the graduates of the New York Institution have so much at heart,

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ISAAC LEWIS PEET, Principal,
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9-6mo.

Paine Memorial Hall.
APPLETON STREET, BOSTON, MASS.
February 22, 1886.

The Deaf-Mutes of New England and other States, with their friends, are cordially invited to a

Grand Entertainment and Banquet.

IN BEHALF OF

THE GALLAUDET MEMORIAL FUND.

At Paine Memorial Hall, February 22d, 1886.

It is intended by the Management that this Entertainment shall surpass all others ever given in Boston and they will spare no efforts to accomplish that end. Considering the interest taken by the mutes in the monument to their Benefactor, it is confidently hoped there will be a larger attendance than on many other previous occasions.

A statement of the Receipts and Expenses will be published as soon as possible after the occasion.

Many prominent Mutes and others interested in their education in New England, New York and other States have been invited to honor the occasion with their presence and take some part in the exercises, which will commence at 7:30 P.M. Addresses and Eulogy may be expected. An Interpreter being present for the benefit of the Hearing Portion, Followed at 8:30 P.M., by a grand Promenade and Dancing in the following order: Quadrilles, Lanciers, Portland Fancy, Virginia Reel, Polka, Waltz and others.

In addition to which there will be games too numerous to mention; in some of which prizes will be given, including the DUMB BAND in an improved form, a MINUET, and a FAN DRILL.

Mr. J. M. Stout of Illinois one of the greatest performers on the Bicycle has been engaged and will give an Exhibition of his skill on the wheel.

A Pantomime Exhibition is being arranged for by Mrs. W. M. Follette of Rhode Island who is an inimitable mimic or pantomimist. Those who have once seen her, will wish to do so again.

We understand Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet of New York is engaged to interpret the Eulogy which will be delivered by Prof. W. H. Weeks, of Connecticut.

An experienced person has been secured to lead the GRAND Promenade.

Dr. I. L. Peet has been invited to be present, but has not yet been heard from.

Prof. Jones, of New York Institution for Deaf Mutes, has agreed to be present and give one or more of his interesting and laughable performances. Mrs. Follette, of Rhode Island, will also be present.

There will no end of amusements, such as Roller Skating, Potatoe Race, Sack Race, Guess Cake and guessing the number of Beans in a Jar.

The BANQUET will be served by a First-class Boston Caterer in the Banquet room of the Hall at 11 o'clock P.M., at which remarks will be made and letters read from those who are unable to attend. The Hall which is one of the finest in the city, will remain open all night for the accommodation of those from a distance. The Management wish to assure all who may come that the best of order will be strictly maintained.

THE PRICES OF ADMISSION WILL BE

To the Entertainment, Gents	75
" " Ladies	50
" " a Gent and 2 Ladies	$1 50
" Seats at the Banquet	75
Children's admission to the Hall	25

PAINE HALL can be reached by the Tremont Street cars.

The SHERMAN HOUSE, Court Square near the City Hall, will accommodate Parties at 75 cents per day for room, or 50 cents where two persons occupy one room.

The Young Women's Christian Association, in their new and elegant building on Berkeley Street, cor. Appleton, will accommodate Ladies at $1 per day, including meals.

Any further information can be obtained of George A. Holmes, Registry of Deeds Office, Boston, Mass., or either of the Committee, directed to his care

Please enclose Postage Stamps for replies. Tickets can also be obtained through the Manager of Committee and at the Paine Hall.

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 21st, 1886.

Appropriate Services will be held at the Rooms of the Boston Deaf Mute Society, at Alpha Hall, No. 18 Essex Street, at 10:30 P.M., and 2:30 P.M. At which there will be preaching by prominent preachers. At 7 P.M., a General Prayer or Conference Meeting will be held, to which all are cordially invited to attend.

COME ONE! COME ALL!

GEORGE A. HOLMES, Manager.

F. W. BIGELOW, W. J. RUDOLPH, A. C. HARGRAVE, H. E. BABBITT } *Committee of Arrangements.*

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FINE GOLD WATCHES,
Stem-winding, $50 to $75 and upwards.

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DIRECTORY.

For the convenience of the public, we propose to publish in this column, IN ALPHABETICAL ORDER *a list of Societies, Clubs and Associations of Deaf-Mutes. Every organization is invited to send its card. Changes will be made as ordered by the Secretaries.*

BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes meets every Wednesday evening, at 8 o'clock, in the Tuttle Hall, 198 Grand St., Brooklyn, N. Y. The officers of the Society are: Henry L. Juhring, Pres't; Edward McConville, First Vice-President; Jacob Swartz, Second Vice President; Charles E Green, Secretary; J. P. Ijams, Treasurer; S B Smith, Sergeant-at-Arms. Secretary's address is 63 Lee Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

CALIFORNIA DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

This association is a branch of the Y. M. C. A., of San Francisco. President, Theo. Grady; Vice-President, Frank B. Shattuck; Corresponding Secretary, Martin Aronsohn, Recording Secretary, Leo C. Williams; Treasurer, Henry J. McCoy. Divine services first and third Sundays, alternate at 11 A.M. Educational classes, Tuesday and Friday evenings, at 8 o'clock. Regular business meetings, first Thursday in each month. Address all communications to Deaf-Mute Branch, Young Men's Christian Association, No. 232 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal. Strangers and mute friends are cordially welcome.

CATHOLIC LITERARY AND BENEVOLENT UNION, OF NEW YORK.

The Catholic Literary and Benevolent Union of Deaf-Mutes, meets every Wednesday evening at 8 P.M., in the College Building of St. Francis Xavier, 30 West 16th Street. First and last meetings of the month for members only. Debates every second Wednesday. Lectures every third Wednesday. Strangers and deaf-mutes in general cordially invited. J. Francis O'Brien, President. All communications should be addressed to John Lloyd, Jr., Corresponding Secretary, 320 Broom Street, New York City.

CINCINNATI ANDERSON SOCIETY.

The Cincinnati Anderson Deaf-Mute Society meets at Anderson's Hall, 192 W. Fifth Street, first and third Saturday in each month, at 8:00 P.M. John Hahn, President; Phil Thinness, Lick Run, Cincinnati, Secretary. His address is Obriensville, Forrence Road, Cincinnati, Ohio.

CLERC LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF PHILADELPHIA.

The Clerc Literary Association, a branch of All Souls' Guild, meets every Thursday evening, at 8 P.M., in the lecture room of the Church of the Covenant, Filbert Street above 17th Street. Lectures every Thursday evening, except 2nd Thursday of each September, 1st Thursday of December and March, and last Thursday of June, which are assigned for quarterly business meetings. Its object shall be the moral and intellectual improvement and social enjoyment of the members. Chas. H Sharrar is President, and Daniel Paul, Jr., is the Secretary, and the latter's address is No. 1026 East Montgomery Avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.

DE L'EPEE CATHOLIC DEAF-MUTES' ASSOCIATION, PHILADELPHIA.

Meetings, the first and third Sundays of the month, in the building of La Salle College, 1240 North Broad Street. The object of the Association is the spiritual and temporal welfare of its members. Applications should be made to Mr. Edward J. Carr, President *pro tem.*, 2106 Sommer Street, or Rev. E. V. Lebreton, 1240 North Broad Street.

GRANITE STATE DEAF-MUTE MISSION.

The Granite State Deaf-Mute Mission meets every year in different parts of New Hampshire, and elects its officers every other year. The object of the mission is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community in the State. The officers are as follows:—Thomas Brown, President; Almos Smith, Treasurer, and Willie E. White, Secretary.

PAS-A-PAS CLUB, OF CHICAGO.

The Pas-a-Pas Club is an organization of Chicago mutes effected with the object of dispensing intellectual improvement and moral amusement to its members and friends. Its motto is, Pas-a-Pas—"step by step." Regular meetings are held on the first and third Saturday of each month at eight o'clock in the evening, in Ladies' Parlor, third floor, Young Men's Christian Association Building, 148 E Madison Street. Visitors from out of town are ever welcome. The club is officered as follows: President, Geo. T. Dougherty; Vice President, Edward Kingon; Secretary, Matt Mullen Treasurer, Jas. K. Watson. Address President or Secretary Pas-a-Pas Club, care Young Men's Christian Association, Chicago.

ST. LOUIS DEAF-MUTE CLUB.

The St. Louis Deaf-Mute Club holds its meeting at the St. Louis Young Men's Christian Association, on 11th and Locust Sts. Regular business meeting on the second Saturday in each month, for business only. The purposes of the club are principally of a social nature, but the Literary advancements of St. Louis ladies and gentlemen will not be neglected. Lectures will be addressed by the President from time to time, and all are welcomed on such occasions. Strangers in town are cordially invited to drop in at any time of the day, and make themselves at home. Officers: President, W. T. Campbell; Vice-President, J. T. Bowe; Treasurer, Hugh Lamb; Secretary, William Stafford; Sergeant-at-Arms, Henry McCamley. Address, President or Secretary at 1427 Carr St., St. Louis, Mo.

THE BAY STATE DEAF-MUTE CHRISTIAN MISSION.

This Mission is for the intellectual, moral, and religious welfare of deaf-mutes in those places where their numbers make it advisable; to encourage the formation of Union Societies, for the mutual benefit of all, in their respective localities; to interest all friends of humanity and Christianity in their behalf; to assist in giving extra services to such local Union Societies, which are in need of more services than they can maintain themselves; to offer an additional or extended help to any independent local society, with their co-operation; to strengthen the ties of Christian and ministerial brotherhood; and to discuss subjects pertaining to sacred ministry. The officers are E. W. Frisbee, Pre-ident; A. W. Orcutt, Secretary; Wm. Bailey, Treasurer; and A. C. Hargrave and H. P. Chapman, Executive Committee. Secretary's Address, 36 Charlestown St, Boston, Mass.

THE MANHATTAN LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF NEW YORK CITY.

The Manhattan Literary Association meets every Thursday evening at 8 P.M., in the basement of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, West 18th St., near 5th Avenue. Its regular business meetings are held every first Thursday of each month, debates every second, and lectures every third. It object is to improve the moral, intellectual, and social welfare of its members. All communications relating to the Association should be sent to the Secretary, Chas. J. Le Clercq, No. 336 West 41st Street, New York City.

THE NEW ENGLAND GALLAUDET ASSOCIATION OF DEAF-MUTES.

The New England Gallaudet Association of Deaf-Mutes, named in honor of Thomas H. Gallaudet, is now officered by John T. Tillinghast, New Bedford, Mass., President; Oscar Kinsman, Vice-President; Philo W. Packard, Treasurer; John F. Donnelly, Secretary. State Managers: H. P. Hunt for Maine; J. E. Livingston, New Hampshire; Robert D. Livingstone, Connecticut; F. C. Davis, Massachusetts; A. B. Meacham, Vermont, and Levi A. Lester, Rhode Island. It is to meet in 1886. Address the Secretary, Woonsocket, R. I.

(DIRECTORY—CONTINUED.)

THE NEW JERSEY DEAF-MUTES LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF NEWARK.

Meets every two week, Thursday evening, at 7:45 sharp, in the Rector Street Chapel, in Rector Street near Park Street. The officers of the Association are: President, Daniel J. Ward; Vice-President, Alfred H. Bousfield; 2d Vice-President, Jacob Gottaheimer; Treasurer, George Kinsey; general Secretary, Robert T. Bailey; Seargeant-at-Arms, Peter Housel. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, Robert T. Bailey, 15 Thomas Street, Newark, New Jersey

THE SALEM SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Salem Society of deaf-mutes is a an unsectarian society, organized in 1876, and meets at its rooms, 223 Essex Street, every Sunday forenoon, for holding services. Bible Class every Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. P. W. Packard, Permanent Pastor; Hardy P. Chapman, President; William Bailey, Secretary; L. L. Chapman, Treasurer; P. W. Packard and George Mackintosh, Committee; W. K. Bigelow, I. P. Harris, George Pease, Trustees.

THE TROY LITERARY SOCIETY.

The society holds its meetings every Saturday evening at 7:30 P.M., in the Guild room of St. Paul's Church, cor. 3d and State Streets. Its regular meeting for ladies and gentlemen is every two Saturday evenings. The object is for the moral improvement of its members by lectures, debates and story telling. The officers of the society are William T. Collins, President; Chas A. Smith, Vice-President; M. F. Cheevers, Secretary; James C. Ritter, Treasurer, and H. Brown, Sergeant-at-Arms. It also has a Bible Class at the Guild Room every Sunday at 3 o'clock P.M., under the leadership of its Chairman. All the deaf-mutes and strangers in town and its vicinity are invited to drop in at the Bible Class and regular meetings. The Secretary's address is care of Worsted Roy & Co., West Troy, N. Y.

WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA DEAF-MUTE PRAYER MEETING OF PITTSBURGH.

The Deaf-Mute Prayer Meeting meets every Thursday evening at 7:30 P.M., in the Young Men's Christian Association, on Sixth Avenue near Wood street. The deaf-mutes also hold Sabbath meetings in the Reformed Presbyterian Church, on 8th street near Duquenna Way St., every Sunday afternoon at two o'clock Strangers and deaf-mutes in general are cordially invited. All communications relating to the Young Men's Christian Association should be sent to the Committee, H. H. B. McMaster, No. 58 Pride St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

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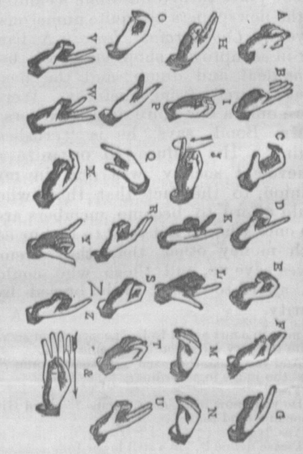

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